MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, FOR THE BENEFIT OF FARMERS AND MECHANICS, AT QUINCY HALL, SOUTH MARKET STREET.....WM. BUCKMINSTER, OF FRAMINGHAM, EDITOR.

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AGRICULTURE.

WASH FOR FRUIT TREES.

A new subscriber in Northampton wishes to know what is the best wash for young fruit trees, and the best time for putting it on.

Lie that will bear an egg will kill all the vermin and the moss that gathers on young trees. Apply in May or June, when the vermin are to be seen, as will do more service then than in cold weather.

One pound of potash, dissolved in one gallon of water, will form a lie that will be strong enough for the vermin and not injurious to the bark.

☞ Mr. N. P. Morrison, of Somerville, has shown us a specimen of sweet winter apples, (Seaver's sweeting,) that are well tasted and very fair. He has just sold a peck of them for seventy-five cents!

STATISTICS OF MASSACHUSETTS. *Middlesex County.* Under the act of 1845 the assessors of the several towns were directed to make returns of the amount and value of various kinds of produce grown therein.

We see Framingham at the head on Indian corn, potatoes, and the *value* of its hay, though Groton has the larger number of tons. Marlboro' also has a larger number of tons of hay than Framingham, though its value is estimated at $7,000 less than that in Framingham. Marlboro' stands higher than any other town as to quantity of hay, that is, 4,169 tons. The hay in Groton is estimated at 3,675 tons, in Framingham at 3,212 tons.

The value of the hay in Framingham is set at $40,378. In Marlboro' at $33,478. In Groton at $33,500.

The amount of corn grown in the county was 250,028 bushels, valued at $181,570. Potatoes 351,723 bushels, valued $252,109. Hay 77,574 tons, valued $797,280. The hay crop is therefore the most valuable of the three—much more than both the others.

The following is a copy of the returns, from all the counties in the State, of corn, potatoes and hay.

	Corn.	Value.	Pota.	Value.	Hay.	Value.
Suffolk,	700	560	6,000	1,500	1,453	17,436
Essex,	172,618	113,450	515,431	130,479	55,906	484,063
Middlesex,	250,028	181,570	871,723	252,109	77,574	797,280
Worcester,	385,396	296,051	873,906	238,799	128,576	1,120,280
Hampshire,	188,441	115,353	237,689	69,277	48,365	348,815
Hampden,	169,155	115,814	303,397	87,596	44,432	344,914
Franklin,	193,552	131,611	267,568	69,674	56,472	357,483
Berkshire,	172,546	93,626	329,291	100,916	68,747	541,693
Bristol,	85,369	61,265	396,924	118,809	33,809	394,384
Barnstable,	139,932	81,753	403,429	109,951	24,918	295,968
Plymouth,	121,891	101,571	414,896	99,183	29,550	325,009
Nantucket,	76,840	59,766	90,465	53,167	14,134	120,502
Dukes,	12,615	6,595	33,193	5,264	2,050	20,500
Nantucket,	500	300	6,000	1,500	3,500	42,000

The value of the corn, potato and hay crop, in the State is $7,876,064.

Worcester county grows the most corn, the most potatoes, and the most hay. Middlesex stands next, on those three articles.

CORRESPONDENCE.

BUCKWHEAT.—SORREL FOR SHEEP. LIBERAL VIEWS.

MR. EDITOR,—Dear Sir: In the last volume of the Ploughman the cause of Slavers in horses was discussed, and among others, I expressed an opinion. My doctrine was, that it was the luxuriant second growth white clover, which we usually have in dog days, which causes it. The truth of this doctrine is proved by the reverse of my statement. I kept my horses in the same pasture and they had it not, the past winter, that I did the year before when they had it. Your suggestion that it might be lousiness, caused me to notice the abundance of that weed, and our cows and sheep bore witness to the absence of white clover. From these facts, I claim that there is presumptive evidence of the soundness of my opinion. One of your correspondents accounted for it scientifically and I then thought rationally, but I have foolishly neglected to keep a file of "the Ploughman," therefore cannot give his theory. In the objection which you made to another subscriber's opinion, that it might be sorrel, you said you never heard sorrel charged with much that was evil or good.

Before commencing my defence of sorrel, I presume that you are essentially a "Massachusetts man," which signifies to me, "Go-ahead-ativeness." An active pursuit of *truth*, in religion, politics, science, and the arts of life, and however humble the subject, that you never could be induced to say "that you did not know about buckwheat nor did you wish to know." I would hardly trust the reporter, when a man, a farmer, a legislator, a Massachusetts man, had discharged with making such a remark, and could only account for it by supposing that he had received some early training in N. H. before he became so much accustomed to tread on "the footsteps," that he could not leave some of the past generation. Believing that you are willing to think well even of sorrel, I will give you the result of my experience. I have for five years taken care of my own sheep, a flock of three or four hundred, and I can demonstrate, that sheep love sorrel and do better upon it, than upon any other hay. They will pick it from the sweetest clover. In all those spots where from the lodging of the grain or other cause, the grass seed fails, the sorrel comes up producing about a ton to the acre of the very best sheep fodder. It is fruitful in seed which sheep eat with nearly as much relish as they would oats, and sir, if you will call on my sheds, I will show you that my sheep are not likely to do as did the man's cow, who "because he had learned to live on nothing," died. Their sorrel fields furnish good pasturage for my stock. I am aware that it is not relished by other stock.

In reading the reported remarks of the different speakers ot the Agricultural Meetings holden in your city, I notice conflicting opinions upon all the great farming operations, which is natural. That which would be good husbandry on my farm, might be *bad*, a mile back from the river, and that which succeeds best on a farm stocked with sheep, might fail when applied to a farm stocked with cattle. Probably a mixed stock, is best for all farms. That which will flourish near the city, may not do farther from market.

After all, every man must keep his eyes and ears open, and till his farm according to his knowledge of its capacities and wants, and never be heard to say that "he did not want to know." If his land is *too rich* for buckwheat, (which may be) let him sow barley; if his stock of hogs will not eat buckwheat, I would recommend some of Mr. Stickney's Suffolks, believing that I can make more pounds of pork from them, with buckwheat, than can be made from any other breed, fed with corn. If he cannot "afford manure, or has not skill enough to raise small grain," let him adopt the new husbandry (which I have proved to be good) and "sow pine and birch seed on his poor lands;" but I am so far from market that I must sow buckwheat instead upon my poor lands.

Let me thank you, Mr. Editor, for your defence of buckwheat. I have great regard for it as a crop and as an article of food. The past autumn I harvested from three acres, eighty seven bushel. I sowed 60 quarts of seed and harrowed it in one day, and the ploughing occupied me one day and a half. I paid $9 00 for the harvesting, threshing, binning and packing straw. The expense of harvesting was greatly increased and the crop lessened from its lodging badly. I have sold what I chose, and could have sold the whole at 75 cents per. bushel. I sowed on the 5th of July and it is usually harvested at much less cost than oats. Ground for hogs or horses it is nearly equal to corn, and when made into cakes, if a man does "not eat butter," let him have a little fried pork, with some of the fat and maple sap on the cakes, and if he "did not want to know anything of buckwheat" *before*, he would *afterwards*. After harvesting, if you wish to change the crop on the land, and fear that you will be troubled with the buckwheat, plough as early as convenient, and the seed will germinate and die. The evil of introducing it on the farm is imaginary. I have always raised it and can show every year from twelve to twenty acres of clean cornfields and have never had any difficulty.

Respectfully yours,
WM. BELLOWS.

Walpole, N. H., Feb. 9th, 1846.

☞ Our correspondent is a bold man or he would not venture on such heresies in regard to buckwheat. He more than bears us out in our fancy for that *grain*. Here is the statement of a practical farmer, showing what he has actually done on his farm. If any farmer can show us how to raise any kind of grain cheaper than this was raised, he ought to have a premium.

Our correspondent will much oblige us by letting us have his views in regard to the right time to cut buckwheat. We are well satisfied that most farmers let it stand too long, waiting for it to cease blossoming. This it will not do till frost comes. But surely we are not *obliged* to wait till the frost checks the blossoms.

We are not aware that any of our agricultural papers have ventured to give any directions in regard to this crop, and we wish to have our own surmises either confirmed or contradicted. We know the pods that are half filled at the time of cutting will fill up, in favorable weather, after the grain is cut and thrown into heaps. Can we not have a definite time for cutting this as well as for rye?

Sorrel for sheep is not often recommended; yet it is well known that sheep do not always winter best on what is called merchantable English hay. They are fond of something more full of leaf, and they live better on some of our common fresh meadow hay than on pure English.

A few years ago Gov. Lincoln wintered a flock of sheep on pure English hay. R. Newton, Esq., a connection of his by marriage, kept his sheep on hay that would not bring half so much in the market. Mr. Newton told us his own sheep were in the best order of the two flocks, in the spring.

We have kept no sheep here, where sorrel is plenty; our flock was on the banks of the Kennebec, where but little sorrel appeared. It is not incredible that sheep are fond of sorrel seed. They will eat white beans without cooking; and they are the only animal that eats them in that state, so far as we know. Sorrel seed cannot be highly nutritive, yet it may be a good corrector of the stomachs of sheep. Men eat pickles and sour apple sauce. Lemon juice is not supposed to be injurious. Actual trials are the only test of virtues and of values.

We shall be pleased to make room in the Ploughman for more essays from Mr. Bellows whenever he has leisure. [Editor.

CRANBERRY MEADOWS.

MR. EDITOR,—Dear Sir: I have been wishing to see something more particular from you, or some of your correspondents, respecting the cultivation of cranberries. I have a meadow of twenty or thirty acres with cranberry vines on a part of it. They bore but a few, not worth gathering; the meadow has not been flowed for ten years; it being so far from me I have not reclaimed it as I should wish, and of course the meadow grass is very light and moss has taken its place.

Before I owned it it was flowed in the winter, and I am told what few vines were at that time in the meadow bore berries. Now, sir, will you or some of your patriotic correspondents inform your readers the best way to grow cranberries on common meadows, or swamps, where the mud is from one to twenty feet deep, and much of it good peat.

Is flowing necessary; if so, when should it be flowed? Would gravel put on be beneficial to the cranberries? Would it or not be good policy to take off the upper turf, or grass roots, and set out the vines, or sow the seeds or berries? Any information on the subject would be thankfully received, as I wish to make my meadow more profitable if possible. H. E.

Worcester, Feb. 9, 1846.

N. B. Can you inform me where I can obtain some of the best kind of basket willow to plant.

☞ Cranberry meadows should be kept flooded through the winter; they are found to be more fruitful when kept under water till May. When the water is not warm it may be kept on till the latter part of May. The flooding not only makes the vines more prolific, but it keeps them back and secures the blossoms from frosts that are destructive, even in June, on these low grounds.

Sand and fine gravel have been used with good effect. Gravel warms such soils, drains the water from the surface, and kills the moss. Sand is not so good as gravel, where the meadow is more wet than you would wish, as it lies compact enough to remain too wet through the summer. Moss will grow on sand when it lies in a naturally wet meadow; but you will seldom see moss on gravel.

If your ground is mossy you need not fear to dig it over; you will not hurt the vines. Raking them, to gather the berries, improves their condition, as experience proves.

You can dig up sods with vines on, and transplant them from one part of your meadow to another. But you will find it cheaper to sow berries and spread on earth or gravel to give them a slight covering. Cart on your gravel now, in February, and leave it in heaps till next summer; then sow your berries and spread your gravel, &c.

You can try one acre in this way—and you can transplant on another acre. All meadows are not alike, and they require different treatment. If any part of your meadow has vines that cover the ground, you will not injure them by digging up square pieces of earth and peat to transplant. Set your new rows of sods as near as hills of corn, and trust to their spreading. You need not dig holes for your sods unless your meadow is tight swarded; press them down with the foot.

It is customary to mow the grass that grows among the vines; cut high, above the cranberry tops. This should be done in June. We have all of us much to learn in regard to this very interesting and prolific plant. We are just beginning to pay proper attention to it. Our correspondents are solicited to send us any new facts that they may have discovered. Any *opinions* too shall have place, though they may differ ever so widely from our own.

The basket willow is a plant that we have not noticed enough to give any information about it. [Editor.

ON THINNING OAK OR PINE FORESTS.

MR. EDITOR,—Permit one, who has received much information in regard to farming from your valuable paper, to ask a few questions. Is it an advantage to trim the oak or pine of the forest? Is there any benefit to be derived by thinning out young wood? If so, what season of the year is most favorable?

T. W. M.

☞ No rule can be laid down that will be applicable to all cases. We can give a few hints on this subject. We have seen farmers trim a beautiful young forest so much as to encourage the growth of grass among the trees. This is clearly pernicious to the growth. The land should never be swarded if you would have trees grow thriftily.

It is generally supposed that pine trees are injured by cutting off green limbs. Yet we have seen young pines trimmed, and thought they had not suffered, though the pitch is known to flow from such wounds. The limbs will die, of themselves, when they are so thick that the leaves cannot get enough air—cannot breathe.

Forests should never be thinned so much as to let the ground become swarded. Pitch pines will often grow so thick that many will die in consequence. There may be a gain, in such cases, in cutting a part to prevent the dying of some that cannot receive enough of light and air.

But we think it not advisable, or profitable, generally, to thin out a pine, or an oak forest. "Let all grow together till harvest"; then say to the wood cutters; Cut all clean and very close to the ground.

The modern practice is to cut woodlots quite frequently. For you then have young stumps that will send up most vigorous shoots. Your lot will be full of trees, and you will have more wood than you will by thinning much and letting your trees stand to old age. [Editor.

COST OF MANURES.—GREEN CROPS.

MR. EDITOR,—Sir: I see by your Report of the Farmers' Meeting at the State House, that buckwheat was spoken very slightly of, and that hardly an advocate appeared in its favor. I should like to see the matter discussed more fully. These ex parte decisions are often erroneous and unjust. It appears that those most opposed to that grain were in a great measure ignorant of its value, and probably on their land (highly manured and in good heart) it would be less productive than many other grains; but much of our land in this State is light, sandy land, easy of cultivation to be sure, but land, that by excessive cropping is nearly exhausted; on such land, if the opponents of buckwheat have any such, let them try that grain by sowing one crop in May and turning in as you proposed, and then on the furrow sowing another crop to take off; or better still, let them plough in two crops a year for two years and I think from my own observation and inquiry such a mode would more enrich our light sandy land and be of more permanent value than twenty five loads of stable manure to the acre.

Let us figure it up and see what will be the expense of the two modes of manuring. Ploughing, sowing and harrowing one acre for buckwheat, $2 00. Cost of seed per acre, $1 00. When ploughing in the first crop, by letting it stand until some of the seed ripened, we could seed it down again without sowing; and this time, ploughing would be all that was necessary; call that two dollars and we have five dollars per year; equal to ten for the two —$10 00.

Our barn yard or stable manure is worth at the barn $1 25 a cart load of 30 bushels. The expense of loading, hauling and spreading could not be less than one shilling per load, —$4 17; the ploughing and harrowing $2 00; making a sum total of $37 32 per acre, against $10 00; but in this case we receive nothing for the use of the land two years! True. Still the income from the kind of land of which I am speaking is not greatly over the expense of planting and hoeing; in fact many owners will say, that they cannot make day wages by raising corn and I consider that the value of a vegetable dressing like that of which I have spoken is much better and more permanent than one of compost or stable manure. I intend trying it myself the ensuing season, and should it meet the approbation of those who have like soil, I hope they will make the experiment also on a small scale at least.

Yours respectfully, L. H. H.

Cambridge, Feb. 9th.

INDIAN CORN.

MR. EDITOR,—Sir: I was present at the Agricultural Meeting at the State House—on Tuesday evening the 10th inst.,—when the raising of the corn crop was discussed by several gentlemen;—as to the cost of raising an acre of corn—I seem to differ from some who spoke on the subject that evening.

In the first place, one acre of land requires twenty five cart loads of manure, a part of which ought to be charged to the corn crop, say, $12 50

The ploughing of one acre of land will average through the State of Massachusetts,	3 00
Spreading and harrowing in the manure,	2 00
Furrowing out and planting, seed corn, &c.,	2 00
Hoeing three times at $2 00 each time,	6 00
Probable cost of raising an acre of corn,	$25 50

Leaving the corn stover to pay for harvesting the crop.

In the fall of 1844 I ploughed up a piece of land, the soil of which was a light sandy loam; I ploughed it seven inches deep, turned up the yellow loam so that the frost might act upon it in the winter. In the spring I carted on twenty five loads of manure to the acre, a part of it from the barn cellar and a part from the hog pen; I spread it and harrowed it in thoroughly and furrowed it out with a plough three feet apart. I furrowed it deeper than I intended; but I could not help furrowing deep on account of the ground being so very dry. The corn was planted on the 15th, 16th and 17th of May. It was all cut down by the frost on the 29th of May; but this did not seem to do much injury; it started again and was fit to hoe the first time by the 10th of June.

On a little less than three acres of land I had 165 bushels of corn. I do not speak of this as an extra crop of corn, for I am aware that others have raised from 75 to 100 bushels to the acre. But it was much more than I had any reason to expect; I did not expect more than 35 bushels per acre, with a favorable season, and the season was unfavorable on account of the drought as we all know. I think the cause of this crop of corn doing so well was owing to deep, thorough ploughing and the manure being made in a barn cellar, which is much better than that which is made in the open air; in this case I think deep planting had a good effect. I have read the remarks of a Southern planter, in some agricultural paper, who said that he never succeeded in raising a good crop of corn unless he planted early and deep.

Yours truly,
M. G. MAYNARD.

Westboro', Feb. 16th.

☞ The product of an acre as stated amounts to over fifty five bushels. This is a good crop and a profitable one too, although it costs more than 6 or 16 cents to the bushel, as stated at the agricultural meeting by one gentleman. The estimate of Mr. Maynard corresponds more to the experience of farmers generally, than the other, which is too low for common farms.

If the rent of the land, three dollars, is added to the $25,50, it will make $28,50, for the cost of fifty five bushels of corn, or a little less than fifty two cents per bushel cost to the producer. This will leave quite a balance on the profit side of the account for the favorite crop, Indian corn. Will Mr. Maynard please let us hear from him again. [Editor.

A GRUNT FROM BEDFORD.

MR. EDITOR,—I see by your Cambridge subscriber of the 10th of Jan., he gives a history on zoology with which he thinks none dare vie. I will dare by giving one on zootomy. I bought a pig Sept. 1st, weighing alive 76 lbs. Dead wt. 36. Kept it 162 days. Slaughtered her and she weighed 246 lbs. Which leaves a nett gain of 1 lb. 2 oz. per day; the last of her days she was kept on *fine* feed. Come on Cambridge, we have another one ready.

A. B. C. DARIAN.

Bedford, Feb. 9th, 1846.

THE GOOSEBERRY. First select a soil, neither stiff clay nor loose sand, but of good, rich, deep mould, in a position where the mid-day sun will never reach. Plant your bushes three feet apart, train them into heads at least two feet from the ground, let the heads be formed nearly round and open. After the head is once formed, attend to the bush, from the time the blossom shows itself until the fruit is ripe, and whenever a branch is pushing forward to make wood, nip the end with the fingers, thus throwing all the juices into the formation of the fruit, beside keeping the bush more open to the air; with the hoe, dig well among their roots, being careful not to break them, but yet to keep the earth loose and moist. As often as once a week, from the time the fruit sets until ripe, water with liquid manure upon the soil, and use the hoe directly after it. In pruning, let it be borne in mind that the Gooseberry produces fruit on the wood not only of the preceding summer's growth, but also on spurs from old wood. Should any appearance of mildew become visible, sprinkle the bushes with weak lime water, and scatter lime and sulphur underneath upon the ground. [Western Reserve Magazine.

☞ The Tribune furnishes the following account of Ex President Adams's speech in the House, on Oregon:—

"The speech of MR. ADAMS was a curious affair; but the hour rule cut him off before he had got half through. He said, after replying to Mr. KING, that he conceived our title rested on the 26th, 27th and 28th verses of the first chapter of the Book of Genesis, which the Clerk read as follows:

"26. And God said, Let us make man in our image after our likeness; and let them have dominion over the fish of the sea, and the fowl of the air, and over the cattle and over all the earth, and over every creeping thing that creepeth upon the earth.

"So God created man in his own image: in the image of God created he him; male and female created he them.

"And God blessed them, and God said unto them, Be fruitful, and multiply, and replenish the earth, and subdue it; and have dominion over the fish of the sea and over the fowl of the air, and over every thing that moveth upon the earth."

That gives us a very good title. But let the Clerk read another passage from the 2d Psalm. The Clerk accordingly read the 7th and 8th verses of that Psalm.

"I will declare the decree; the Lord hath said unto me, thou art my Son—this day have I begotten thee."

"Ask of me, and I shall give *thee* the Heathen *for* thine inheritance, and the uttermost parts of the earth *for* thy possession."

Upon these two passages of Scripture, he thought our best right or title to Oregon was founded.

All commentators agreed that the person referred to in the last passage was Christ the Savior. The Christian world for a long period of the Christian Era looked upon the Pope of Rome as the representative of Christ on earth. The Pope granted this country to their Catholic Majesties Ferdinand and Isabella on account of the discoveries under them by Christopher Columbus. It was by virtue of this original authority granted by the Pope that James and Charles, Kings of England had granted to Virginia and Massachusetts territory extending from sea to sea, from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Nor could England now deny the validity of that title as it was by this only that she held Ireland in subjection. The only right she had to Ireland was the title granted to Henry II. by Pope Adrian IV.

What right had we to any of the Territory of the old thirteen States themselves, but by virtue of charters granted by Kings under this right of the Pope, we taking the Heathen for his inheritance as the Representative of Christ. The case now pending, in the Supreme Court, between the States of Massachusetts and Rhode Island turned upon these very old grants by England whose only rights were derived from the Pope founded on these passages.

And one great right lay in the fact that we wanted to subdue. We said: England wanted to keep it for hunting purposes for the Hudson's Bay Company—England, wanted it for wild animals. We wanted it for civilized, Christian man.

The House consumed nearly one hour in wrangling about permitting Mr. ADAMS to proceed; had the motion simply been put to permit Mr. Adams to proceed, it would have prevailed by two thirds; but the motion was to suspend till to morrow, and thus to prolong the debate."

PRESERVING POULTRY AND GAME. This delicious meat, and even small sheep, may be kept fresh two months of the winter, by first cooking and then hanging them up to freeze in a cold room. Freezing makes the meat more tender, and it also partially absorbs the spices of the stuffing, and becomes very delicious in its flavor in a few weeks. Poultry, &c., may be preserved by having the insides taken out, and charcoal dust put in their place, and then hung up as above; also, by putting it down in cold lard. [Amer. Agricult.

SILLIMAN'S LECTURE.

The Lecture before the Mercantile Library Company, was delivered by Professor Silliman, of New Haven. His subject was, "The Influence of Science and the Arts upon the Moral, Intellectual and Physical condition of Man—with particular reference to our own country."

Man had but to look abroad on Nature—said the lecturer—to be filled with wonder and curiosity. The extent and variety of the floral world—the number and beauty of the birds of the air—the magnificence of mountains—the vastness of seas—the infinite number of animals of all kinds, struck the beholder with awe and delight. The applicability of animate to inanimate nature, was another fact that arrested the observer's attention. The candor inhabited its mountain solitudes; the white bear lived amid fields of ice; the prairie-wolf howled in the defiles of the Rocky Mountains; every animal, in short, was found in that climate and situation to which its peculiar structure and habits best fitted it. This fact showed a Creator, and design on the part of that Creator. In view of the wonders of Creation man was insensibly led to believe in a FIRST CAUSE. Thus man, through Nature, looked up to Nature's God.

The wonders of Nature filled man with curiosity, and led him to explore her mysteries.—This refined and elevated him, by removing him from sensual pursuits, and giving him nobler employments. The discoveries of science had been the chief cause of the civilization of mankind. The rude Savage, with his rude implements, could do little to elevate himself from barbarism; but give him IRON, and with its aid he was constantly inventing machines, which raised him, step by step, in the scale of civilization. Iron had done wonders for the improvement of man. Iron railroads and iron locomotives brought the most distant ends of the country to our very doors. Steam, too, another discovery of science, had materially assisted the moral and intellectual development of man.—Steam had reduced the distance between Europe and America to a thousand miles. Steam threaded our rivers, crossed our lakes, and united this nation together more firmly than laws, constitutions, or common language. But it was hoped that steam would never be introduced in war. Its powers of destruction were too terrible. Would that all nations would see the uselessness of war and follow the pure principles of peace inculcated by William Penn.

Electricity was another agent with whose application to the useful purposes of life science had blessed man. The properties of the compass arose from the magnetic influence of the poles; that magnetic influence was produced by currents of electricity passing over the earth, subjected to the spiral influence of the sun's rays. Science had chained electricity to her car, and made it her slave in other ways. The electric telegraph was a triumph of science.—By this invention intelligence might be transmitted to any distance with a rapidity beyond calculation. If a wire could be sunk in the ocean, and carried from America to England, our Secretary at Washington and the Premier of England might hold personal communion.—Other triumphs of science through the agency of electricity were adverted to; and the lecturer indulged in considerable detail in speaking of the magnetic influence.

His explanation of the cause of the polarity of the magnet was a beautiful digression. This singular property of polarity he made clear to his audience by an illustration. If I take a needle—he said—and connect each end with a voltaic battery, that needle becomes a magnet. The wires of the electic telegraph for instance, composes such a magnet. But the instant the needle is removed from the batteries it loses its magnetic power, and consequently its polarity. If, however a wire is wound spirally around the needle, and the two ends of the wire placed in communion with the batteries, thus allowing the magnetic current to pass spirally around the needle, then the needle becomes a permanent magnet, and when detached from the batteries and wire, retains a polarity, and all the other qualities of a magnet, as fully as if it had been a natural magnet found in the bowels of the earth. Moreover, if this magnet was cut into pieces, each piece would be a perfect magnet, having its north and south poles, the power of attraction, &c. Now the earth was a vast magnet created by this very process—viz: by spiral currents of electricity traversing its surface. And this spiral motion was given to these currents, by the action of the sun ar it travels to and fro from the northern to the southern equinoxes.—Thus the earth, like a vast needle, enclosed between spiral currents of electricity, was one immense magnet, attracting towards its poles, the poles of other magnets.

It was not difficult, the lecturer proceeded to say, to induce men to admit the usefulness of science in producing, through the agencies of iron and steam, such gigantic results as locomotives, steamboats, &c. But when we come to the abstruser sciences—mathematics for instance—the benefits conferred by them were not so freely acknowledged. Yet without mathematics, where would have been astronomy!—And without astronomy, how much navigation would suffer!

It was these abstruse sciences that enabled Fremont to acquire such valuable topographical knowledge in his expedition to Oregon and California—which gave him the power to determine the heights of mountains, and the geographical character of this great and hitherto unexplored region. These sciences, likewise, afforded means to the Exploring Expedition to make so many discoveries. These sciences enabled the coast survey to construct their useful maps of the coast, and it was to be hoped that, after the Atlantic shores were thoroughly surveyed, the labors of Mr. Bache would be employed on the lakes.

All art springs from science. The rudest contrivance of a savage, and the most elaborate machine of civilized life had their origin in science, more or less profound. What had not science done for the human race! It not only improved our physical comfort, but it elevated and refined the soul. Science indeed was the child of nature, as nature was the child of God. The religion taught by nature was the same as the religion taught in the Bible. Why should we deny the existence of a great first cause because we could not comprehend him! Can we comprehend second causes! Can we understand how the mind and brain work together—can we explain in what manner an object depicted on the retina of the eye, conveys an impression to the mind!

The lecturer pursued, in a similar train, an eloquent argument in favor of the Deity, during the course of which he turned aside for a few moments, to castigate the popular but false theory of the author of "The Vestiges of Creation." The writer had broached a theory that the world, and its inhabitants grew by slow gradations, from chaos up to its present comparative perfection:—in other words that a progressive improvement was evinced in species, man being only an improved monkey, a monkey only an improved lizard, a lizard only an improved snake, and a snake only an improved fish. But this doctrine—said the lecturer—would deprive the Deity of the merit of creation. Besides, it was opposed to fact. No instance had ever been known where one species had given birth to another. God had created each distinct. A doctrine that taught the contrary, taught atheism in disguise. Monkies had never yet risen to be Newtons, or Newtons degenerated into baboons. A man was something more than an ape with his tail cut off.

Thus—the lecturer remarked in conclusion—he had shown that science and art civilized man and filled the soul with reverence for Deity.—He might have multiplied his illustrations, but the want of time forbad this. [Philadelphia Saturday Post.

MECHANIC ARTS.

BRANCHES OF INDUSTRY IN MASSACHUSETTS.

The statistical account of the varied products and manufactures of our state, made for the year 1845 in accordance with an act of the General Court, is now published, as prepared from the Assessors' memoranda by John G. Palfrey Esq., Secretary of the Commonwealth. The publication is of no little importance as developing the industrial resources of the state, and as showing the different branches in which so much of the enterprise and activity of capitalists and workingmen are continually employed in aid not only of individual comfort but of national prosperity. The present amount of statistical information has been gathered with much diligence, and of course with the encounter of many selfish obstacles to correct information.—This, however, must be expected in all such undertakings, but with regard to the contents of the present work, we believe the investigation to have been as thorough as was possible, conducted by persons of experience, and most generally with a just appreciation amongst the people of Massachusetts of the object for which the act was passed. The tabular arrangement is clear and in precise order, and the results which it shows is enough to make one proud to be a citizen of the "Old Bay State."

We copy a few items from the tables as we have run our eyes over them at one examination:

As regards the article of COTTON, we find that the number of pounds consumed in the state for the past year, amounted to 56,901,954; whilst the number of yards of cotton cloth which was made amounted to 175,682,919, the value of which is estimated at $11,164,212. Middlesex county consumes the greatest number of pounds of cotton, and keeps in exercise 236,084 spindles having a capital of $9,040,300 invested in the manufacture. The *total* amount of capital invested in the cotton manufacture amounts to $17,739,000 of which that invested in *Calico* alone is $1,401,500. The number of hands employed in the cotton mills throughout the state, is 20,710—the number of mills, 302.

Of the *woollen* manufacture the sum of $5,604,002 is invested, employing 7,372 hands.—It was but a few years since when all the *Broadcloth and Cassimere* made into wearing apparel and used in this country was imported from England, as well as most of the *flannel* used. *Now*, the number of yards of *broadcloth* made during 1845, was 1,022,359, the value of which is estimated at $2,157,392. The number of yards of *Cassimere* was 2,451,458 valued at $5,416,818. *Middlesex* and *Worcester* counties have the largest amount of capital invested in this business. In the article of *Carpeting*, Middlesex county alone has a capital of $396,400, valued at $579,686. The sum total of this manufacture is $488,000. Seventeen mills are engaged in the woolen manufacture.

In the IRON manufacture, 152 forges are at work. *Plymouth* and *Suffolk* counties are enumerated as having the largest capital invested in bar iron, chains, cables &c., the *total* amount in wrought iron being $377,685. For pig iron, *Berkshire* county bears away the palm, its capital in this product being $155,000.

A large capital is invested in the manufacture of *machinery* for cotton, woollen and other establishments—in steam engines and boilers and in fire engines. During the past year the gross value of the former, has amounted to $2,022,648, of which *Suffolk* county had $399,990; *Middlesex*, $515,394; *Bristol* $373,205; *Worcester*, $477,910; *Hampden*, $111,800. In *Steam Enginery and Boilers*, Suffolk county has a capital of $120,000 invested, employing 210 hands, whilst the *total* amount of capital in this line is but $127,000, and the total number 221. *Fire engines* were constructed in 1845 to the value of $37,000, *Norfolk* county making 33 valued at $26,000, and *Suffolk* county 12, valued at $7,200.

The manufacture of CUTLERY is sustained to a considerable degree throughout the state especially in Franklin, Hampden, Middlesex and Bristol counties, the gross value of all the manufactures in this line being $148,175, and the *capital* being $68,725.

In the simple article of STARCH, a capital of $37,500 is invested, and this wholly divided between Norfolk and Middlesex counties, the *former* having manufactured the past year 2,160,000 pounds of starch, and the *latter* 523,000 valued altogether at $119,950!

As regards *refined sugar*, there are but two sugar refineries in the state, both in Suffolk county. They employed 106 hands last year, and made 8,433,000 pounds of sugar valued at $940,000.

In the trifling article of *Combs* a capital of $73,100 was employed last year in 71 establishments, the whole value of the manufacture being $193,965.

BOOTS and SHOES were made last year to the value of $14,799,140, by which as many as 27,199 males were furnished with employment, and 18,678 females. 3,768,160 pairs of boots were made, and 17,128,152 pairs of shoes!

Such are some of the statistics of large and small matters furnished in this valuable public document. We have no space *now* for further enumeration, but may glance at the volume again hereafter. [Transcript.

GREAT DISCOVERY—A NEW ARTICLE OF MANUFACTURE IN PENOBSCOT. We have recently examined several iron bench vices for the use of blacksmiths, machinists, wheelwrights and other mechanics, manufactured at Newport, in this county, by Mark Fisher and William Martin, Jr. This vice was invented by Mr. Matthews, a former citizen of Bangor, but who for several years has resided in Worcester, Mass., where he is known as a skilful mechanic. Instead of the usual screw and pivot of common vices, this has two screws, both operating at the same time and in equal proportions, by means of an endless chain attached to both. This arrangement brings the jaws of the vice to bear exactly square, however widely distended by the screw. Every workman will readily perceive that this is a decided improvement over any other vice.

Messrs. Fisher & Martin have purchased the patent right and have fitted up suitable machinery at Newport in this county, for manufacturing these vices in large quantities, and in great perfection.

The main portions of the vice are of cast iron and the jaws are fitted with cast steel faces. These faces have usually been fitted on with screws or rivets, as it was supposed quite impossible to unite cast steel and cast iron by welding or any similar process. The expectation of ever accomplishing this has been looked upon by many intelligent ironmongers, as about as absurd as the attempt to discover perpetual motion. But it was very important to Messrs. Fisher & Martin, in the manufacture of these vices, that this union should take place.

They greatly desired it. They are Yankees. They have accomplished it. And so close and perfect is the union effected, that with the best cold chisels a separation cannot be effected without breaking in upon either the iron or steel, or both. [Bangor Whig.

ON COVERING CAST IRON VESSELS WITH ENAMEL. We know that some of our acquaintances have tried several methods of covering cast iron vessels with enamel, and did not succeed very well. We believe that an establishment for this purpose was started, some years since, in Taunton, Massachusetts, but what success attended the enterprise we never learned.

The most perfect specimens of this kind of ware that we ever saw, came from the East Indies. The following process we find quoted from the Chemical Gazette, by the Boston Medical and Surgical Journal.

The vessels are to be cleaned as perfectly as possible, with weak sulphuric acid, then washed with cold water, and dipped in a thin paste made with quartz, first melted with borax and feldspar, and clay free from iron, then reduced to an impalpable powder, and sufficient water added to form a thin paste. These vessels are then powdered on the inside with a linen bag, containing a very finely powdered mixture of feldspar, carbonate of soda, borax, and a little oxide of tin.

Nothing then remains but to dry the pieces, and heat them in an enammelling furnace. The coating obtained is very white, resists acid or alkaline solutions. [Mo. Farmer.

MODEL OF NEW YORK. A most ingenious piece of mechanism has been for some months past in process of construction, at No. 360 Broadway. It is nothing less than an actual Model of the city of New York,—including every building, street, wharf, park, &c. In short, it presents this great metropolis in miniature, to the eye at one view, with its innumerable objects all carved in wood, according to their actual proportions and relations to each other. The amount of labor bestowed upon it, is necessarily great, though less perhaps, than would at first be imagined. About 20 hands are at present engaged upon it. We understand it will be completed in about two months, [N. Y. Jour. Com.

AUSTRIA. A writer in the Washington Union remarks that if Austria had been inhabited by a people of one and the same origin, since its establishment, it would stand as high in point of civilization as other countries; but its population, which amounts to about 36,500,000 souls, is composed of 7,000,000 Germans, 5,000,000 Italians, 5,600,000 Hungarians, 7,700,000 Wallachians, 16,000,000 of Slavic origin, 800,000 Jews, and the rest made up of Turks, Greeks, Gipsies, &c. This mixture of nations, differ not only in speech, but in their national laws and institutions of self-government, opposing the more salutary influence of general laws, and the interest of the whole empire, which must necessarily retard the general progress.

☞ The importance, to our own country, of one language for the whole population, is not one of the least in favor of our Union. The English tongue alone, is spoken in our Congress, in our State Legislatures, and in our Judicial Courts. Our inveterate Germans will give up their schools, since their language cannot be used in Courts or in Halls of Legislation We are emphatically One People, and one of the strong cords that binds us together is the oneness of our language.

Not only Germany, but Britain at home, the British Islands, have a population that speak in various "mother tongue." The Scotch, the Irish, and the Welch are, in the main, ignorant of pure English; and people from distant English counties can hardly converse together. How different is our own country—the whole of our country—even our slaves speak English. We have one language for all.

STATE DEBTS. Amount of the debts of the several States—mostly according to the last Official Reports.

States.	*Amount of debt.*	*Ann. Int.*
Maine,	$1,500,931	$94,000
Massachusetts,	6,134,245	300,000
N. Y., balance about,	20,000,000	1,050,000
Pennsylvania,	40,703,866	2,035,033

MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN.

SATURDAY MORNING, FEB 21, 1846.

William Buckminster, Editor.

Sixth Agricultural Meeting.

On Tuesday evening, A. GLEASON, Esq. commenced the discussion of the question of the evening—viz: *potatoes and other root crops.*

Mr. G. said it was his general practice to spread his manure for potatoes evenly on the land to be ploughed (green-sward) then turn the furrow and bury the manure beneath it. In every 4th furrow he drops his potatoes and lets the next furrow bury them. Has no trouble in this mode except the disturbance of the seed by his oxen's feet. He thought he harvested one third more when he followed this course.

Of carrots he raised at the rate of 800 bush. per acre in '44. By ten dollars in labor, besides the harvesting, he has obtained upwards of 60 dolls. per acre for his carrots. He uses barn manure, peat mud, and ashes—thinks the mud better for being repeatedly overhauled. He estimates a ton of carrots at $8,00. He had not much to say of other roots, but said he should not condemn carrots.

The sugar beet he finds good for swine, better than apples. He has fatted cattle with the ruta baga—gives them no water. He thinks cattle should not be killed within 10 days after eating them; then the meat will not be ill flavored. His time of sowing carrots from 10th to 15th of May—sows by hand, rows 2 feet apart. His soil a sandy loam.

MR. H. C. MERRIAM made some remarks on the benefits of the meetings in this Hall; also on the value of the potato crop through the Union. He thought composts better than clear manure for this crop. He was pleased with the plan of turning furrows upon each other to make the land lighter. He found potatoes grew best under sods. Harrows ground three or four times after ploughing. Thought he got better potatoes from good seed than from poor.

MR. SANBORN, a farmer from N. Hampshire, said his potatoes rotted in 1844; he ascribes it to high manuring. In his pasture land, where he put no manure, he had no rot. He had raised 470 bushels of potatoes to the acre. He considered it of but little consequence to pick for seed. Carrots he thought are allowed to stand too thick; he does not want them nearer than 4 inches.

CAPT. BENJAMIN PORTER, of Danvers, said he valued highly the sugar beet for swine. He had never fed them on any thing equal to the beet to give them growth; will grow faster on beets and corn than on corn alone, though they may not fatten so well. When his beets were gone his shoats stopped growing. His hogs will quit ears of corn for sugar beets.

He spreads his manure over the whole ground; overhauls it once or twice before carting; makes his beet rows 18 inches apart, and the individual plants 6 inches. His soil is a black loam, and the subsoil is clay. He has grown 64 bushels on twelve rods—over 800 to the acre. He sows in the fore part of June. He puts his beets in the cellar with all the dirt on; they keep better for the dirt.

For cows carrots are best while fattening, but will not produce so much milk as sugar beets. He finds it impossible, with any kind of food, to produce so much milk in winter as in summer; though some say they can. His cows will average 16 quarts per day in summer, and but 10 in winter.

HON. J. C. GRAY said he had found the carrot, most excellent for horses, and nothing was so cheap as they this year. He learns that in Holland ½ a bushel per day is allotted to each working horse. At Philadelphia he had found the Chenango potato under the name of the Mercer. He was not pleased with the *ruta baga* turnip. He had raised enough of this kind.

HON. B. V. FRENCH, of Braintree, thought the growing of vegetables of vast importance to those who keep stock. He said our Chenango potato is called the Mercer in N. York and Philadelphia. He so manages raising potatoes as to make his team do most of the work; likes to plant on a half rotted sod; plants 3 feet apart in straight rows; after dropping turns a furrow on to the potatoes. As soon as they are up turns furrows *from* the plants—next time *towards* them. He had not found rotten potatoes injurious to his stock.

He finds the ruta baga here bad for the milk, though not in England. He thought the flat, or Norfolk turnip, should have its main root cut close. His carrots have rotted partially. On planting the same ground two years in succession he has not realized half a crop at second harvest. He keeps 19 cows that give 40 quarts of milk per day.

GEO. LEONARD, Esq., of Marshfield, said his white potatoes, called English Whites, had not been affected with rot, and he could not learn that this kind had ever been affected as others had. His Reds rotted badly.

J. C GLAZIER, Esq, from Ashburnham, said, in consequence of what he had seen recommended in the Massachusetts Ploughman, he cut the eyes out of a part of his seed potatoes to see if they would answer, as well as the whole potato for planting. Some people asked him what he could expect from such seeding—and they got up a laugh at his expense, for looking into a Boston paper for any thing on farming! He said the eyes did not send out so good plants as his whole potatoes did; but in the latter part of the season they improved, and he harvested quite as many from the eyes as from the whole potatoes—he intended to try the same plan the next summer, but neglected to do it. He would inquire if others had succeeded in planting eyes only.

MR. WM. BUCKMINSTER said, he recollected what had been said in the Ploughman. That in some seasons the eyes had answered as good a purpose for seed as the whole tuber—the harvest has been as large. Yet he said he had not recommended a reliance on the eyes. He had known cases where they did not give half a crop. He was not positive as to the cause. It might be that in a dry summer the juices of the whole potato were more needed when other moisture failed.

As to potatoes he thought we could do better than to rely on them for stock. We must have enough for the table, but they are so uncertain we cannot venture on them largely. He was for trying the carrot more extensively than we had done. He said two of his neighbors, last summer, raised 400 bushels each, from one fourth of an acre. And that on land not rich he had himself raised 107 bushels of good carrots on one eighth of an acre with very little labor.

It was only necessary to sow the seed in very straight rows, and not sow it early. The first week in June is soon enough; keep the ground harrowed till then, or sow immediately on a fresh furrow. Then mind and not let the weeds have the start. Take a shuffle hoe and run rapidly between the rows as soon as the plants appear: Repeat the operation in a week or more, and now thin your plants with a garden hoe. You need not care to let each plant stand singly—cut down enough to give ample room for such as you leave; and the labor of tilling will not be greater than tilling a like area of some land planted with corn.

As to ploughing and leaving the furrow standing, or leaning on another furrow, he felt bound to enter his protest against it. If the land is clayey and the furrow lies hollow, the soil will become brick bats and unfit for plants: If it is a sandy loam there can be no need to lay it high to drain. The particles of loam ought always to come in contact with each other to insure a proper degree of moisture.

Mr. S. W. COLE recommended the cabbage turnip as a root that would not give a bad taste to milk.

CAPT. PORTER was highly in favor of carrots for horses. He had given his horse carrots last winter and this; they keep him in fine order and high spirits; thinks them much better than grain for horses that are not worked hard. He has sown early and has sown late; likes late sowing; the roots are richer; more crispy, and not so liable to rot.

Mr. CUTLER, of Boston said we need not be very particular to thin out carrots so as to make them equi-distant. Three or four, in a cluster, are as good as one large one, when permitted to stand alone.

Mr. J. BRECK said he cured a horse of stumbling by feeding him on carrots.

Mr. GLEASON thought small carrots were not so rich as large ones, as they will shrink up more in the cellar. He would by all means sow as early as the 15th of May.

CAPT. PORTER said, the late sown carrot is as much richer than the early sown, as late sown turnips are richer and sweeter than suchas are sown early.

At a quarter past nine the meeting was adjourned to next Tuesday, 7, P. M. Subject. *Fruit* and *Fruit Trees.*

SLICING UP OLD TOWNS TO MAKE NEW ONES.

The policy of multiplying the number of small towns in this Commonwealth is very questionable. All changes of ancient town lines produce mischief. Some of the inhabitants are always injured by these changes; and though others may possibly be benefited, their gain usually arises from the loss of those who have no means of redress. The legislature therefore ought to proceed with great caution when they examine questions of this kind. It is no light matter to doom an ancient corporation, of one hundred and fifty years standing, to surrender its jurisdiction over one fourth, or even one eighth of its proper territory.

A number of the people of the pleasant village of Unionville, in the town of Hopkinton, have again sent in a petition to be incorporated as a town, praying to take about 4,000 acres from the town of Framingham, a large slice from Hopkinton, and another from Holliston—three towns that are by no means too large to meet in their respective town houses and transact all the business appropriate to such corporations.

Framingham is larger than Holliston, or Hopkinton, yet it lies in so good form, and its roads are so well located, that but very few citizens travel so far as *four miles* to attend the town meetings. This town lies quite compact, and there is no pretence from any quarter that its lines need straitening;—it measures less than seven miles in dimeter, and its extent is about the same as that which the General Government, at this day, allots for a township.

The petitioners complain that the centre of Hopkinton is quite too distant for them to attend the town meetings, and, if we understand them, this is the chief cause of their desire to become an incorporated town. Yet most of them are less than three miles from their town house in Hopkinton—a distance no greater than many must travel in every new town that is now forming in the most modern fashion.

The Sudbury river now forms a most excellent division line between Framingham and Hopkinton. There is scarcely a case of taxation of nonresident property. But if you draw a new line, to cut off 4,000 acres, you necessarily compel many owners to pay taxes in two towns instead of one. This is but one of the many positive evils of drawing new lines between towns. Many others will readily suggest themselves to all considerate men.

By lopping off so large a territory, from a town of good form, you materially change its centre.—The town buildings are now as nigh to it as possible. Cut off 4,000 acres and you bring the proposed line within about two miles of the centre; and some of the remotest people on this side will travel but half as far to town meeting as some of the remotest on the opposite side of the town: Such acts always create great dissatisfaction, and you will soon be urged to amend and correct this error by cutting off an equal slice from the opposite side of the devoted town.

Another consideration should have weight. Nineteen twentieths of the owners of real estate, near Framingham centre, purchased their property, at a high price, and within a few years past. They gave ten times as much for it as they would give for like quantities at the remote parts of the town. They gave these high prices *because the lots were located in the centre of a large and well shaped town.* The like may be said, in a degree, of Holliston and of Hopkinton. Now why should these relations be disturbed? Why should this centre be made no centre? Why should the legislature wantonly draw new and arbitrary lines to the disappointment and the positive loss of those who purchased under an expection that no power short of an earthquake's could interfere to break up the central relations of their chosen villages.

We learn that the petitioners propose to show that Framingham and Holliston have held meetings and have voted not to oppose the lopping off of large sections of their territory. Some of our legislators well know how such town meetings are got up. In the dead of winter but few people attend—few but such as are kept continually warm by new projects, and whose fancied interest prompts to agitation.

From what we can learn in the towns of Framingham and Holliston, two to one of the legal voters are opposed to losing any portion of their territory. And the lines are so well established and the title so clear that they feel unwilling "to submit to any arbitration of their claims."

If no better reason is offered for forming a new town than this—that three miles are quite too great a distance to travel to attend municipal meetings, we trust our legislature will not be in haste to exercise its power over such corporate property.

Unionville has no stronger claim to be incorporated as a town than a vast many other manufacturing villages have. Its incorporation, therefore, would be cited as a precedent for introducing confusion in many other towns.

☞ The storm of Sunday was violent and many losses were sustained at sea. On the Cape the storm raged with more violence than for 20 years past. The packet ship John Minturn struck on Sunday near Squam Beach. She had no less than thirty persons on board, and all but six were lost. The snow fell more than twelve inches, as measured in the woods, in all directions from Boston. At New York the snow fell as deep. In all places it is much drifted. The railways were all open on Monday. Some kept the engines moving on Sunday to prevent a large accumulation of snow.

☞ A petition has been presented to the legislature for authority to use Spot Pond for the purpose of supplying East Cambridge and Chelsea with water.

PROBABLY A MISTAKE. A gentleman recently signed the name of his firm, in trade, to a baptismal register of the birth of a child.

☞ The Joint Committee on railways, &c., is now engaged in the Senate Chamber, each afternoon, in hearing evidence on the Petition of David Pingree and others for a new railway to Salem. It excites much interest, and the result will indicate what is to be expected by all who ask for grants without a license from other corporations.

ALBERT J. TIRRELL has been arraigned before the Court, and his trial appointed on the fourth Tuesday in March. He pleaded, "not Guilty" to the indictments read, which charge him of murder and arson. Rufus Choate and A. B. Merrill are counsel for the prisoner.

☞ The Courier says that the Journal usually reports the proceedings of the agricultural meetings in the Representatives' Hall!

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

31 DAYS LATER FROM ENGLAND.

The Steamer Cambria arrived late on Wednesday night. She left Liverpool on the 4th instant, and has made her passage here in 14 1-4 days.—She has 99 passengers.

We learn that trade in the manufacturing districts has slightly improved; The corn market has improved. The iron trade was very active.

The deficiency in the potato crop continues to excite alarm in Ireland, where it is thought the potatoes will all be consumed before March.

The steamer Acadia arrived out on the 15th ult.; the packet ship Columbians on the 27th.

Mr. McLane the American Minister at the Court of St. James, had an interview with the Earl of Aberdeen, on the 29th ult., at Argyll House. The conference lasted nearly two hours.

On the 21st ult., the Ministerial leaders in both Houses of Parliament gave the customary dinners previous to the commencement of the session. The Duke of Wellington entertained thirty Peers, and Sir Robert Peel an equal number of Commons.—Lord John Russell entertained most of the Ex-Ministers.

The aggregate amount of subscriptions to the Quarter of a million League Fund, so far as they have been communicated to the offices in Manchester, already exceeds the sum of £160,000. This extraordinary subscription has been raised in about five weeks.

Parliament was opened by the Queen in person, on the 22d ult. Her address to Parliament is onger than usual. She says:—

It is my desire that our present union, and the good understanding which so happily exists between us, may always be employed to promote the interest of humanity, and to secure the peace of the world.

I regret that the conflicting claims of Great Britain and the United States in respect to the territory on the North West Coast of America, although they have been made the subject of repeated negotiation, still remain unsettled.

You may be assured that no effort consistent with national honor shall be wanting on my part to bring this question to an early and peaceful termination.

In the House of Lords, an address echoing the speech passed without much debate and without division. In the House of Commons a long explanation was made by Sir Robert Peel and Lord John Russell, in regard to the late ministerial crisis.

Mr. Hume, speaking of the recommendation in the speech for the increase of the army and navy estimates, thought it one of the best, and he saw it with considerable gratification when he found the chief magistrate of a great country, from whom he expected better things, venture to set at nought all those rules and regulations which civilized nations observed towards each other,

Sir Robert Peel in reply said—We have no hesitation in announcing our sincere desire, for the interests of this country, for the interests of the United States, and for the interests of the civilized world, in continuing to strain every effort which is consistent with national honor, for the purpose of amicably terminating those disputes. I think it would be the greatest misfortune if a contest about the Oregon between two such powers as England and the United States could not, by the exercise of moderation and good sense, be brought to a perfectly honorable and satisfactory conclusion.

Lord John Russell expressed a desire for some explanation of the course of the negotiation with the United States. He thought that the proposition for a compromise which was made by order of the President to the British Minister, whether admissible or inadmissible, ought not to have been rejected, without being transmitted to the government. He said too, that he hoped that the increase recommended in the naval and military estimates had no reference to the aspect of affairs with the United States.

Sir Robert in reply said—On the subject of the Oregon territory, I have to state that a proposal was made by Mr. Buchanan, with the authority of the President of the United States, to Mr. Pakenham, and that the proposal so made suggested a division of the territory. Whether or not that proposal ought to have been accepted, I cannot say. Mr. Pakenham thought that the terms proposed were so likely to be acceptable, that he did not feel himself warranted in transmitting the proposal to the Government at home; and on signifying this to Mr. Buchanan, the latter immediately stated that the proposal was withdrawn. This is the state of the negotiation at present, so far as I am informed, respecting the proposal submitted by Mr. Buchanan. I have the highest opinion of Mr. Pakenham; I have the greatest respect for his talents, and the greatest confidence in his judgment; yet I must say that it would have been better had he transmitted that proposal to the home Government for their consideration, and, if found in itself unsatisfactory, it might possibly have formed the foundation for a further proposal. (Hear.) Since that period this country has again repeated to the United States their offer of referring the matter to arbitration, but no answer has yet been received to the proposal so made.

On the 27th Sir Robert Peel brought forward his eagerly expected scheme for the repeal of Prohibitory and reduction of protective duties. His reform is not limited to corn and flour, but it extends also to all agricultural products and to manufactures. Corn is to be subjected to a new but much lower sliding scale, which is to continue for three years, and afterwards a nominal duty to be substituted. The duty is to be 10 shillings on an average price of 48 shillings, and to fall one shilling for every shilling increase in price.

The Times of Feb. 2, in reference to Mr. Adams's speech on the Oregon says—"that as an argument it is more of use to us than to him, as it shows that in the disputed territory the right of sovereignty has hitherto been intentionally kept in abeyance, and that the United States have no original indefeasible *jus imperii* therein. It leads to no inference of American right. It establishes more evidently than before our own assertion, by an appeal to the actual manner in which the district has been settled, and the light in which that settlement has been regarded by a third party, viz, the aboriginal Indians.

But, however refutable any inference may be which he seeks to deduce from such premises in favor of imperial claims to the Oregon, it will require something more powerful than argument to meet the declamatory exhortations to war, and exulting predictions that, in the event of such a contingency, England would lose not only Oregon, but all that she now possesses north of those latitudes. We can easily believe that words of such an import, coming from one who, in addition to the inheritance of a time-honored name, may boast the recollection of long public services and the homage paid to acknowledged merits—we can easily believe that such words, from such a man, will thrill in the hearts of thousands."

In the House of Lords, Feb. 2, on the suggestion of Lord Monteagle, Lord Aberdeen agreed to produce the report of the American Secretary of the Treasury on the subject of the Tariff, though he said it was not usual to move for documents of that character, and it must not be drawn into precedent. He said he had received a copy, and he was ready to admit that it contained matter which was very well worthy of their Lordship's attention.

The European says—we arrive at the conclusion, not only that Sir Robert Peel will pass his new tariff triumphantly, but that he will do so in the *present parliament!*

The average of the price of wheat for the six weeks ending January 24, was 56s 1d. Duty 16s

The European Times expresses the opinion that ere long the line of steamers between Liverpool and Boston will be made to leave the respective ports once a week during the eight summer months, and once a fortnight in winter.

Large contracts for railway iron have been recently made, at as high a rate as £13 per ton.

In the French Parliament the question of European interferance with American affairs has been a subject of debate. M. Thiers, an opposition member, spoke at length, taking for his text the declaration of President Polk, that "even France, our ancient ally, had sought to prevent annexation," he blamed government for interfering at all in the matter, and said he would prefer that France should be arrayed against England than against the United States.

The Minister Guizot, maintained that France had only offered advice and assistance to Texas to maintain her independence. Since she had declared for annexation France had entered no protest. He proceeded with warmth to assert that France has a right to make treaties with Mexico or with any other power on the American continent.

In Cancasus there has been hard fighting between the Russians and the mountaineers. Russia wants a loan from England.

LEGISLATIVE.

FRIDAY, Feb. 13.

IN SENATE. Mr. Gray, from the Committee on Education on the petition of several towns for portions of the school fund, reported leave to withdraw. The report was accepted.

The discussion in regard to the passage of the bill incorporating the Concord Steam Mill Co., with $50,000 capital, was continued.—The yeas and nays were taken on the question, and the result was as follows:

Yeas—Messrs. Beal, Calhoun, Felt, Field, Hoar, Hodges, Hopkins, Hurlbert, Poor, Safford, Stone, Watts, Whitney, Willard, Woods —15.

Nays—Messrs. Allen, Avery, Baldwin, Borden, Carey, Eliot, Freeman, Gray, Guild, Kyle, Maguire, Rising, Salisbury, Shepard, Wheatland, Young—16.

The bill was rejected.

Mr. Hoar moved a reconsideration of the vote whereby the Concord Steam Co. bill was rejected.

The motion was laid on the table.

IN THE HOUSE. Petitions were presented and referred—Of Cyrus Ammidon and others, and of Adolphus Merriam and others for leave to raise money for school purposes; Warren Flagg and others, in aid of the petition of Geo. Williams for a railroad from Worcester to New Hampshire, by Mr. Earl of Worcester; Levi Lincoln and others, for a railroad to Worcester, by the best route, through the northern part of the county; Charles Bemis and others for a branch railroad from Watertown to the Fitchburg Railroad.

An order of notice was adopted on the petition of Warren Hunt and others, for the incorporation of a new town from parts of Douglas and Sutton.

SATURDAY, Feb. 14.

IN SENATE. Mr Beal, from the Joint Special Committee appointed to audit the account of the State Treasurer for the year 1845, reported that they had attended to the same, and had found them correct—that the amount in the Treasury on the 31st of Dec. last, was $99,414 19. The report stated the skill and fidelity with which this office had been filled during the past year. Accepted.

The bills incorporating the Tremont Gas Light Co., the Bradford Flax Co., the Dane Manufacturing Co., the Trustees of the 2d Methodist Episcopal Church in Nantucket, the East Boston Manufacturing Co., the Lowell Gas Co., amending the charter of the City of Lowell, limiting the writ of *scire facias* against Trustees, increasing the capital stock of the Hamilton Woollen Co., authorizing Darius Weeks to build a wharf in Harwich, Stephen Hilliard to extend his wharf, various Manufacturing Companies in Lowell to own and improve the water power used by them, the Boston Steam Flour Mills to hold additional real estate, concerning the Providence and Worcester Railroad Corporations and resolves on the petitions of Wm. P. Barker, John B. Kirkham, and Martin Wheelock, and relating to the transmission of certain documents, and to the accounts of the Land Agent, were severally passed to be enacted.

IN THE HOUSE. The Committee on the Judiciary reported a bill entitled an act to incorporate the City of Roxbury.

The Committee on Mercantile Affairs and Insurance, reported a bill defining what shall be considered the profits of Mutual Insurance Corporations.

Passed to be enacted—Bills to incorporate the Leicester Water Power Co., and concerning Manufacturing Corporations.

The first matter in the orders of the day was a bill entitled an act to incorporate the Wachusett House Company. Mr. Bryant of Barre introduced an amendment to this bill, striking out the last part of the bill, which provides that the corporation shall not permit the sale of intoxicating drinks. Messrs. Bryant, Seaver, Page, and Sturgis spoke in favor of the amendment. Messrs. Wales, Shepard, Wilson, and Earle opposed it. The amendment was rejected by a vote of 95 to 59, and the bill was finally recommitted.

MONDAY, Feb. 16.

IN SENATE. The bill establishing the Adams and Bennington Railroad came back from the House, and was laid on the table.

Passed to be enacted—Bills concerning manufacturing corporations; to incorporate the Leicester Water Power Co.

Petition presented and referred—Of F. W. Delano and others, for a law to restrain peddling, by Mr. Stone.

IN THE HOUSE. Petition presented and referred—Of Joseph M. Cook, Executor, for leave to sell real estate, by Mr. Barton of Worcester.

Passed to be enacted. Bills to increase the capital stock of the Massachusetts Cotton Mill; respecting yearly abstracts of Savings Banks; resolves on petition of Benj. Stevens, relating to the State Prison, and concerning the library of the State Prison.

The bill incorporating the Adams and Bennington Railroad, which had passed the House to be enacted, came from the Senate on Saturday with an order amending the same. The House rescinded the vote of reconsideration, and non-concurred in the order.

TUESDAY, Feb. 17.

IN SENATE. *Passed to be enacted*—Bills to increase the capital stock of the Massachusetts Cotton Mills; and relating to the yearly Abstract of the Returns of Savings Banks; Resolves on the petition of Benjamin Stevens; and concerning improvements in the State Prison.

Petitions presented—Of Stephen Sargent, Jr. for a railroad from Amesbury to the New Hampshire line; G. W. Warren and others, for an act of incorporation for the Gas Co. in Charlestown.

Mr. Thurston, from the Committee on Towns, reported leave to withdraw on the petition of David R. Griggs and others, to be set off from Roxbury, and annexed to Brookline.

IN THE HOUSE. *Petitions presented*—Of Horace W. Newhall and others, of East Bridgewater, for defining the number of hours that shall constitute a day's labor; of Isaac Lovejoy and others, for the Abolition of Capital Punishment.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 18.

IN SENATE. *Petitions presented.* Of Chas. H. Hudson and others, for an act of incorporation for the manufacture of a screw; of John Atkins and others, to be incorporated as a Board of Trustees of the First Methodist Episcopal Society, in East Boston; of Nathaniel and W. S. Eddy and others, for a railroad from Wareham to Hanson.

IN THE HOUSE. Passed to be enacted—A bill concerning the City of Boston; and a resolve on the petition of John K. Going, Jr.

On motion of Mr. Wilson, of Natick, the order and accompanying resolutions, in reply to the resolutions from the State of Georgia, which were submitted by him on the 3d inst., were taken from the table.

Mr. Wilson spoke at great length in support of the resolutions, and was followed by Mr. Bryant of Barre, in opposition, who moved that the whole subject be indefinitely postponed, upon which the yeas and nays were ordered.

Mr. Fitts, of Haverhill, opposed the postponement, and Mr. Gardner of Wales, supported it, when, on motion of Mr. Tolman of Boston, the subject was laid upon the table by a vote of 97 to 71. [Journal.

CONGRESSIONAL.

THURSDAY, Feb. 12.

IN SENATE. The Oregon Resolutions for notice and the several amendments, were taken up.

Mr. John M. Clayton having the floor from yesterday, commenced at 1 o'clock. He began in a very calm, temperate tone.

He said Mr. Polk, entrusted with power, enjoys all facilities of knowing the position of the Oregon question, which Senators do not—and yet he asks for no preparations to place the country in a situation to meet hostilities—and at the same time asks that instructions to give "the Notice" in regard to the Oregon treaty, shall be passed! These things in view, Mr. C. would entrust Mr. Polk with the giving of the notice—but would not compel him to give it, but would say to him, "give it at *your* peril."

After a short time spent in executive session, the Senate adjourned till Monday.

IN THE HOUSE. Mr. Campbell of New York, from the Committee on the Library, made a report relative to furnishing Inman's pictute for the rotunda in the Capitol—(for which picture Inman was in part paid before he died.) A debate took place between Mr. Campbell, Adams, Wentworth, and J. R. Ingersoll, when the resolution was re-committed.

FRIDAY, Feb. 13.

THE HOUSE then went into Committee of the Whole on the State of the Union, and took up the private calendar. During the discussion upon one of the bills allowing the heirs of a deceased soldier the benefit of the pension laws, a rich scene was enacted between Mr. King of Massachusetts, and General Chipman of Michigan, who regards "*Education as the enemy of Democracy*" Mr. King during an explanation, said something about a "*country lawyer*"—at which the intrepid General Chipman, who pledged himself to take Canada in 90 days, took great offence. He raved like a mad-man, shook his finger most ominously and declared that no man should call him on that floor "*a country lawyer!*" (Shouts of laughter.) But that he regarded it far more creditable to be a country lawyer, than to be advocating dishonest claims either before the committee or in the House, like the one under consideration. Mr. Tibbatts thinking the General had blown off a sufficient quantity of steam, and that there was now, no danger of his collapsing, called him to order. Mr. King replied with a great deal of coolness, that the gentleman from Michigan had entirely misunderstood his remarks. That he had never for a moment suspected the gentleman of being a lawyer of any kind, and he did not believe the House had. Here, Mr. Tibbatts again interposed and called Mr. King to order, and the farcical encounter ended. The committee decided by a vote of 70 to 56, to report the above bill to the House and recommend its rejection. The Committee then rose, and a number of private bills were called on.

[Cor. Tribune.

SATURDAY, Feb. 14.

IN THE HOUSE. Mr. Owen, of Indiana, introduced the joint resolutions of the legislature of that state against any surrendering whatever of any portion of the territory of Oregon to Great Britain, and insisting upon the maintainance of all our rights to that territory. They were laid on the table and ordered to be printed.

In committee of the whole on the state of the Union, the private calender was again taken up a number of bills rejected, and a few recommended, when the House adjourned.

Neither Senate nor Supreme Court in session. At 5 P. M. commenced the snow storm.

FATAL ACCIDENT ON THE EASTERN RAILROAD. A melancholy accident occurred on the Eastern Railroad, on Friday afternoon, 13th. The Portland train, Mr. Prescott conductor, which left Boston at 2 1-2 o'clock, with about 150 passengers, including many ladies, when about half way between Saugus River Bridge and the Lynn Hotel Depot, was thrown from the track, the engine and baggage car being thrown down the bank completely smashed up. The cars were all dragged about the length of the train after leaving the track, very near to the edge of the embankment, and it would seem that nothing but a providential arrest of the cars just at that point prevented the upsetting of the whole train down the descent, which must have resulted in the certain destruction of many of the passengers.

Mr. Joshua Gardner, of Portsmouth, N. H. temporarily acting as baggage master, was instantly killed, the wheel probably striking him on the head as he was thrown down. He was a very worthy young man, about 24 years of age, the support of a widowed mother, who will mourn, as a widowed mother only can, the loss of a faithful and devoted son. The engineer and fireman were buried beneath the ruins, but when rescued from their hazardous position were found to have fallen so that they were most miraculously preserved alive.

The cause of the accident is supposed to be similar to that which threw the cars on the Western Railroad from the track at Newton on Thursday evening, to wit, the breaking of one of the chairs and the consequent displacement of the rails which it connected, from the effects of the frost. [Salem Register.

INCORPORATIONS. We like the views expressed by Mr. Eliot in the debate in the Massachusetts Senate on Tuesday. There is a disposition among the Whigs in the Legislature, to run to an opposite though quite as unwise an extreme as the other party. This incorporating every thing and every body who asks for it will have a pernicious tendency. There are limits beyond which incorporations should not be granted. The first question to be asked should be how far will the general good be subserved by the incorporation; second, can the object be well performed by individuals or associates without an act of incorporation; 3d., will the act be beneficial to the associates, without being *improperly detrimental* to any *other portion of the community.* [Newburyport Herald.

FATAL ACCIDENT IN CONWAY. On Wednesday last, while Willard Lee was standing near a tree which was being cut by another person, it fell and a limb struck him on the back of his head, which accident he survived but a few hours. He leaves a family. [Northampton Courier.

Mr. Robert Lytell, of Troy, Maine, a lumberman, was frozen to death at Mattawamkeag, where he and his companions had been drinking freely.

A hundred men were nine hours in clearing the railroad track of snow between Taunton and New Bedford, assisted by three steam engines.

Mr. E. F. Gray, a constable of Portland, Me., fell down dead on Monday morning last, in his house in that city, while washing himself.

Counterfeit $100 bills upon the Suffolk Bank, manufactured at the West, have made their appearance in the city, via New Orleans.

A child of Mr. Lewis Daniels, of New London, Ct. was scalded to death on Tuesday last by falling into a kettle of hot soap.

In Roxbury, on Saturday, a load of hay and a sled were set on fire and burnt while standing by M'Elroy's stable.

MORE OF THE GALE OF SUNDAY. We learn that many vessels and lives were lost off New York and southerly from that city. It commenced blowing in New York at 7 P. M., on Saturday, and at 4 P. M. in Philadelphia where much damage was done by the wind.

Eight vessels are ashore on Squam Beach, and upwards of 60 lives have been lost. In Charleston, S. C., the storm commenced Friday afternoon, thus proving Franklin's doctrine that N. E. storms commence in the South West.

THE NEW YORK EXPRESSES. New York publishers will soon get tired of running expresses to Halifax to obtain the earliest news. Their runners arrived in this city only two hours before the Steamer, on Wednesday night

Bennet's express beat them this time. He had a Steamer, with his compositors, stationed at Allen's Point, and he set his men at work at once and had his form ready as soon she landed at N. York.

☞ Bills of the Manufacturers and Mechanics' Bank, Nantucket, are not received in this city. Mr. Barker Burnell, the Senator from Nantucket, and Cashier of the Bank, is found to be a defaulter for many thousands. He was in his seat on Friday and promised to return home, but he did not, and it is supposed he has gone south.

CONGRESS. *Senate.* On Wednesday the Senate was engaged on the Oregon debate, as it had been on Monday and Tuesday.

The House has not been very particularly busy in any thing.

☞ The Committees in our Massachusetts Legislature have been very actively engaged. We shall report the finished business, but cannot notice all bills in their progress.

☞ Much matter, prepared for the inside, is crowded out to make room for the foreign news.

☞ Sleighing is good in Boston.

PREACHING ON PEACE. Washington's birthday occurs this year on Sunday, the 22d instant, and we perceive, says the New York Commercial, from notices in the papers that a considerable number of the ministers in this city and elsewhere propose on that occasion to preach on the subject of peace. A very good idea. The example deserves imitation through the land; and if our thirty thousand pulpits should all speak out on this subject, as so many have already done—and some of them nobly—at a crisis so important, they would do a vast deal of good. Last Spring, soon after the inaugural address of our President had raise the war spirit in England to a high pitch, no less than *one hundred and ten* ministers of the gospel in London alone preached on peace the same day.

☞ We find the above in the Transcript and are pleased to circulate it and make the suggestion that they should all preach the next Sunday after on "War." If they will in each case take the *right side* of the question their patriotism will never be doubted; but if any one should take the wrong side his Christianity will.

THE GALE AT CHARLESTON, S. C., commenced on Friday last and continued until Saturday evening. During Saturday the storm was terrific. But little damage, however, was done to the shipping. A canal boat was dashed to pieces, on board of which were several negroes. No lives lost.

SOMEBODY HIT. The Massachusetts Dew Drop says that the Directors of the Fall River Railroad have decided by a vote, that no ardent spirit shall be transported over their road. It will not do for them to convey some such men as we have seen in this city. [Bangor Whig.

WESTERN RAILROAD. Addison Gilmore has been elected President of the Western Railroad by unanimous vote of the Board, and the difficulties between the Western and Worcester Railroads have been adjusted.

The Salem Gazette says that Rev. Mr. Banvard, pastor of the 2d Baptist Church in that city, has accepted the invitation of the Baptist Society, worshipping in Harrison Avenue, Boston, to become their pastor.

The cowhiding fever is spreading. A *lady* in Richmond, cow-skinned another lady—and a colored gentleman cowhided another colored gentleman, in the same city.

A convict by the name of Thomas Burns, escaped from the Rhode Island State Prison Saturday night, by sawing off the bars from the window in his cell.

MARRIAGES.

In this city, on Tuesday evening, by Rev Mr Dorr, Mr Joseph A. Wellington to Miss Ellen A., daughter of Billings Smith, Esq., all of Lexington.

9th inst, by Rev Mr Lothrop, Mr Charles H. Todd of New York, to Miss Mary Elizabeth, daughter of J. S. Wright, Esq.

In Plymouth, by Rev Dr Kendall, Mr James Tillson, to Miss Hannah Thomas.

In Templeton, 21st ult, by Rev Mr Wellington, Mr Edson Higley to Miss Sarah Swallow.

In Northampton, 28th ult, by Rev Mr Ellis, Mr James H. Searl to Miss Caroline R., daughter of Wm C. Prentiss, Esq.

In Charlestown, 8th inst, by Rev H K. Green, Mr Charles P. Bixby of this city, to Miss Flora L. Mayhew of C. Also, 9th inst, Mr Jonathan Phelps, to Miss Matilda Bachelder, both of Boston.

In Shelburne, 1st ult, by Rev Theophilus Packard, Jr. Mr Joseph A. Stevens of Northfield, to Miss Jane Wells of S. Also, 22d ult, Mr Barnabas Wells of Buckland, to Miss Louisa Wood of S., and Mr Abner Peck to Miss Lucretia Allen, both of S.

In Buffalo, N. Y., 3d inst, by Rev Mr Hosmer, Mr William Coleman, merchant, to Miss Maria Antoinett Smith.

In Baltimore, 10th inst, by Rev G. W. Burnap, Wm Remington, of Philadelphia, to Caroline, daughter of Nathaniel Williams, of B.

DEATHS.

In this city, 1st inst, Edward Francis, child of Wm and Mary Allen, aged 1 year.

16th inst, Mrs Charlotte M., wife of Reuben Richards, Esq. and daughter of John Odin, Esq. 32.

16th inst, Capt Josiah A. Ober, formerly of Salem, 50.

7th inst, Mary, wife of Jeremiah Lee, Esq. 70.

In Fitchburg, 1st inst, Sarah, daughter of Dr Abel and Mary K. Fox, 15 yrs 26 days.

In Cambridgeport, 15th inst, of consumption, Mr. Frederick B. Callender, 39.

In Roxbury, 15th, of consumption, Mr Ebenezer G. Cheney, 23.

In Newton, 15th, Mary Ann Pettee, 41.

In North Andover, 16th inst, Chloe, wife of the late John Carlton, 62.

At Point Shirley, 14th inst, Mr Andrew Tewksbury, 83.

In Shelburne, 14th inst, Mrs Fanny M. Miller, 38.

In Plymouth, 10th inst, Mary Elizabeth, daughter of Capt Eli H. Minter, aged 15 months. The death of this little child was caused by the upsetting of a pot of boiling tea into her bosom while sitting at the table. She survived the accident but a few hours.

In Scituate, 24th ult., Mr. Simeon Whitney, of Duxbury, aged 48 years.

Mr. Whitney was a victim of the small pox. He was exposed to contagion at a boarding house in Boston, but was attacked while engaged with his pupils in a school which he was teaching at Scituate harbor.

In New York, 14th inst, Mr Edwin Lane, 74 yrs 9 mos. His remains were to be taken to West Cambridge for interment.

On board brig Sea Eagle, 2d inst. on her passage from Cape Haytien to Boston, David W. Hall, of Charlestown, 43, son of Milton Hall of Boston.

MINIATURE ALMANAC.

	Sun Rises	Sun Sets	Moon Rises	Day's length
Sunday, Feb 22	6 47	5 42	4 5	10 25
Monday	6 46	5 43	4 51	10 37
Tuesday	6 44	5 45	sets.	10 41
Wednesday	6 42	5 46	5 59	10 43
Thursday	6 41	5 47	7 12	10 46
Friday	6 39	5 49	8 24	10 49
Saturday	6 38	5 50	9 33	10 52

Review of the Markets.

[*Corrected Weekly for the Ploughman.*]

[Wholesale Prices.]

BOSTON, Feb. 21.

COFFEE.—*Duty*—When imported from places of growth, in American vessels, free; by foreign vessels or from Europe, 20 per ct.

There has been a better demand the past week, principally for the Southern market. Prime Rio is much wanted. Sales of 700 bags at 7a7¾c per lb, for ordinary to fair. Prime would readily command &c. St. Domingo, green, at 6¼a6¾c; Padang, 7¾c; old Java 8¾a8¾c per lb, 6 mos.

HAY—Sales of East

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

MILL'S SPORTSMAN'S LIBRARY is the title of a volume from England, reprinted by Lea & Blanchard, and devoted to horses, hunting, hounds, shooting, guns, loading, cleaning, diseases of dogs, fishing, &c. It professes to be a work of reference on every subject connected with British national sports. (W. D. Ticknor & Co.)

PHILANTHROPY; or My Mother's Bible, is a little 12mo. volume containing an attractive story, for youth. The incidents impress the conclusion that "every kindness we do brings its own reward. It is published by Harper & Brothers.—Also, "The Eyes," from the German, by Thos. Carlisle, with other sketches, makes No. 73 of the select series from the same publishers in cheap pamphlet form. (W. D. Ticknor & Co.)

MEMOIR OF ALEXANDER PROUDFIT, D. D. This is published in a very neat 12mo. volume by Harper & Brothers. It contains selections from his diary and correspondence, his early ministry, spiritual life, latter years, &c. It is embellished with a portrait in mezzotint. By John Forsyth, D. D., of Union Church, Newburgh. It is a well written memoir of "Christian Biography." (Waite, Peirce & Co.)

☞ We acknowledge the receipt of a pamphlet entitled "Jarvis on Popular Physiology" by Dr. Jarvis of Dorchester, and published by Ticknor & Co. It was delivered before the American Institute, at Hartford and contains many excellent suggestions.

Also, another pamphlet, "Remarks on Europe," relating to education, peace and labor, and their reference to the United States. By Rev. Charles Brooks. Published by Francis & Co.

WESTERN AND WORCESTER RAILROADS. The different disputes and complaints of these mutually dependent corporations, says the Post, which have from time to time vexed the legislature and divided the community, have at last been adjusted by a compromise and agreement for three years; so that the annual outbreak of hostilities can no longer be dreaded by their respective stockholders, or the public at large, who have a deep interest in what so materially affects for good or evil the business and prosperity of this city and state.

FIRE AND LOSS OF LIFE. On Friday a week since, between 11 and 12 o'clock, the Poor House in Uxbridge, took fire, and was with all its contents destroyed. There were about twenty inmates, and the flames made such progress that it was with difficulty that any escaped. The most melancholy incident connected with the fire, is the fact, that three aged persons, Leonard Taft, Bolster, and a female, were burned to death, from inability to escape.

CONVICTION FOR ARSON. The jury in the case of Edmund Hallahan, tried in the Municipal Court for arson in the 2d degree, in setting fire to an outbuilding attached to the house of A. G. Chase, Blossom street, came in with a verdict of "GUILTY."

Among those lost in the ship John Minturn were John Coster, of Mass. and W. Blanchard, of Maine. Nineteen bodies have been found.

Counterfeit $5 bills of the Manchester (N. H.) Bank, are in circulation, and well cacculated to deceive.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Guardian's Sale of Real Estate.

BY license, from the Judge of Probate, for the County of Middlesex, will be sold at Public Auction, on Saturday, the 21st day of March next, at 1 o'clock, A. M upon the premises, one piece of woodland, two pieces of mowing and tillage land, and one piece of meadow land, situated in Framingham in said County, the property of Elijah Howe of said Framingham, an insane person.

CHAS. R. TRAIN, Guardian.
Framingham, Feb. 21, 1846. 3w*

Notice.

BY license of Court, will be sold at Public Auction, in Leominster, at the house of James S. Parker, on Wednesday, the 18th day of March next, at 1 o'clock, P. M., all the right and title that William Parker, late of Leominster, deceased, had in the home farm, containing about 40 acres of mowing, tillage, and pasture land, and 11 acres of wood land.

The farm is pleasantly situated on what was the Union Turnpike, adjoining the farm of the late Joel Whitney, and is about 2 miles from the centre of the town, and 1¼ miles from the Railroad Depot. The house is newly fitted up in first rate order, with outbuildings, and a large barn, with a cellar under the same, and a good well of water in the yard.

There is a good variety of fruit on the farm, and a large number of young Quince Trees, in a flourishing condition.

The farm is mortgaged for $2,121 07, and most of the purchase money can remain in the mortgage, if desired.

LEONARD BURRAGE, Adm'r.
Leominster, Feb. 21, 1846. 3w*

Bumstead's Series of Primary Spelling Books.

PUBLISHED by W. D. TICKNOR & CO. 1. My Little Primer. 2. My First School-Book. 3. Second Reading-Book. 4. Third Reading-Book. 5. Spelling and Thinking combined. 6. Table for use in training the organs of Speech in Articulation. 7. The Black-Board in the Primary School.
feb21 135 Washington street.

New Medical Book.

ANDRY ON THE HEART.

W. D. TICKNOR & CO. have just published a manual of Diagnosis of the diseases of the Heart, preceded by Chemical Researches for the study of these affections, by Felix Andry, translated from the French by Samuel Kneeland.
feb21 135 Washington street.

William D. Ticknor & Company,

PUBLISH the following valuable works: ORTHOPHONY or vocal culture, by J. E. Murdoch and Wm. Russell, 1vol. 12mo.

PAXTONS ANATOMY with Plates, 1vol. 8vo.

FIRST LINES OF PHYSIOLOGY, by Daniel Oliver, 1vol. 8vo.

A TREATISE ON MORTARS, by Lieut. W. H. Wright, 1vol. 12mo.

THE BLOWPIPE, its uses in Chemistry and Mineralogy, by J. J. Berzelius, translated by Whitney, 1vol. 12mo.

AN ELEMENTARY TREATISE ON MINEROLOGY, by Wm. Phillips, edited with an introduction, &c., by Francis Alger, and 600 wood cuts, 1vol. 8vo.

THE CONSTITUTION OF MAN, considered in relations to external relation, by Geo. Combe, 1vol. 12mo.

The Medical Jurisprudence of Insanity, by J. Ray, &c. &c.
135 Washington street.
feb21

New State Register for 1846.

PUBLISHED by JAMES LORING, 132 Washington street, containing new Legislature of Massachusetts; Commissioners for this State and other States; Directors, &c. for twenty-one Railroads, twenty-nine Banks, twenty-seven Insurance Companies, and thirteen Copper Mining Companies, Consuls of the United States and Foreign Countries, eight hundred Physicians, one thousand and thirteen Clergy, Lawyers, Militia, and all the Civil Officers of Massachusetts; eighty-one Societies, Charitable, Literary and Religious; United States Army and Navy; Congress; City Officers, &c. Also, Old Boston Streets, Water Project for Boston and New York; Final Result of Bankrupt Law; Old Fires, and Small Pox since 1633; British Stamps and Taxes, and other valuable information. 3t* feb21

For Sale.

A Farm of one hundred acres of good land, situated in the southerly part of Westborough, will be sold a bargain, and possession given the first of April next. LOVETT PETERS.
Westborough, Feb 21, 1846. tf

Oil Meal.

50 TONS in bags of 150 lbs each in lots to suit purchasers, for sale by HEWINS & THAYER, No. 33 Central street, between Kilby and Broad streets, Boston. The above is superior to any in market, and being roasted by steam process is free from the burnt and rancid taste which is found in Meal manufactured by the old method. Farmers will please call and examine. tf feb21

To the Honorable S. P. P. Fay, Esq. Judge of the Court of Probate, in and for the County of Middlesex, in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts.—The petition of Stephen Morse, of Marlborough, in said county, Administrator of the estate of LUCY M. Clark, late of Marlborough, in said county of Middlesex, single woman, deceased, intestate,

HUMBLY shows, that the just debts, which the said deceased owed at the time of her death, together with charges of administration, amount to the sum of one hundred and ten dollars and fifty-seven cents; that the value of the personal estate of the said deceased, by the inventory thereof duly exhibited in the Probate Office, is twenty dollars; and the value of the real estate of said deceased, by the said inventory, is four hundred and thirteen dollars. Wherefore your petitioner prays, that he may be empowered and licensed to sell so much of the real estate of said deceased as will raise the sum of ninety dollars and fifty seven cents for the payment of her just debts and charges of administration. STEPHEN MORSE.

Middlesex ss. At a Court of Probate holden at Concord, in and for said county of Middlesex, on the tenth day of February, A. D. 1846.

Upon the petition aforesaid this day preferred by the abovenamed Stephen Morse, Administrator, Ordered, that the said administrator notify all persons interested therein to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Cambridge, in and for said county, on the third Tuesday of March next, by publication of the foregoing petition with this order thereon, three weeks successively in the newspaper called the Massachusetts Ploughman, printed at Boston, the last publication to be five days at least before the said third Tuesday of March, when and where they may be heard concerning the same; and make return under oath of his doings herein, unto said Court.

S. P. P. FAY, Judge of Probate.
Copy Attest: ISAAC FISKE, Reg. 3w f21

To the Hon. S. P. P. Fay, Esq., Judge of the Court of Probate, in and for the county of Middlesex, in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts.—The petition of Almond Adams of Hopkinton, in said county, Administrator of the estate of BENJAMIN G. GIBSON, late of Brighton, in said county of Middlesex, yeoman, deceased, intestate,

HUMBLY shows, that the just debts which the said deceased owed at the time of his death, together with the widow's allowance and charges of administration, amount to the sum of two thousand two hundred and twelve dollars and eighty three cents; that the value of the personal estate of the said deceased, by the inventory thereof duly exhibited in the Probate Office, is seven hundred and sixteen dollars and forty-one cents; and the value of the real estate of said deceased, by the said inventory, is twelve hundred and fifty dollars. Wherefore your petitioner prays, that he may be empowered and licensed to sell so much of the real estate of said deceased as will raise the sum of fourteen hundred and ninety six dollars forty two cents for the payment of his just debts and charges of administration.

ALMOND ADAMS.

Middlesex, ss. At a Court of Probate holden at Charlestown, in and for said county of Middlesex, on the seventeenth day of February, A.D. 1846.

Upon the petition aforesaid this day preferred by the abovenamed Almond Adams, Administrator, Ordered, that the said Administrator notify all persons interested therein to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Cambridge, in and for said county, on the third Tuesday of March next, by publication of the foregoing petition with this order thereon, three weeks successively in the newspaper called the Massachusetts Ploughman, printed at Boston, the last publication to be three days at least before the said third Tuesday of March, when and where they may be heard concerning the same; and make return under oath of his doings herein, unto said Court.

S. P. P. FAY, Judge of Probate.
Copy, Attes; ISAAC FISKE, Reg. 3w f21

Tremont Street Medical School.

SUMMER COURSE OF LECTURES FOR 1846. In addition to the regular exercises, six courses of Lectures, each consisting of twelve or more, will be delivered between the months of March and November, to the students of this School, as follows:

Chemistry, by Dr. Charles T. Jackson.
Pathological Anatomy, by Dr. John B. S. Jackson.
Diseases of the Eye and Ear, by Dr. George A. Bethune.
Practical Obstetrics, by Dr. D. Humphreys Storer.
Microscopical Anatomy, by Dr. O. W. Holmes.
Operative Surgery, by Dr. Henry J. Bigelow.

The regular exercises of the School will continue as heretofore. There will be a daily lecture or examination in some one of the following branches:

Theory and Practice and Mat Med, by Dr. Bigelow.
Midwifery, Med Jurisprudence and Diseases of Children, by Dr. Storer.
Anatomy and Physiology, by Dr. Holmes.
Surgery and Chemistry, by Dr. H. J. Bigelow.

The room in Tremont street is open from 6 A. M. to 10 P. M. It is furnished with preparations and plates illustrative of Anatomy and other branches, and with a collection of the important articles of the Materia Medica.

Students of this Institution have gratuitous access to the Massachusetts General Hospital, and to the Eye and Ear Infirmary. Sufficient opportunities are afforded for experience in Obstetric practice, and ample facilities for the pursuit of Practical Anatomy, without extra charges.

The regular exercises will commence on the first of March. During the Winter months Dissections are continued, and examinations are held upon the subjects of the lectures at the University College.

The year is divided into two Medical Terms.

For the year, $100; from March to October, (inclusive,) $75; from November to February, (inclusive,) $30.

Good Board can be obtained in Boston at from $2,75 to $3,50 per week. 3w feb21

Farm for Sale.

A Farm for sale in the south part of Harvard, containing seventy-five acres of first rate land, well divided into tillage, pasture and woodland, and is well watered and walled. There is on the Farm a good and commodious Dwelling House and Barn, and other outbuildings. Also, a Carpenter's Shop. There is upon the Farm a good young orchard in full bearing, of apples, pears, peaches, quince, &c. The farm will keep nine cows, summer and winter, and is well calculated for the dairy business, there being a cellar and other room for the purpose. The whole will be sold, or the buildings and a part of the land, as the subscriber is determined to sell. Any one wishing to purchase first rate soil, will do well to call and examine before purchasing.

For farther particulars, inquire of JOHN FARWELL, in the centre of Harvard, or of the subscriber, on the premises. LYMAN CARR.
Harvard, Feb 21, 1846. tf

Valuable Farm for Sale.

Situated in the southwesterly part of Westford, on the road from Littleton to Lowell, one half mile from Littleton village, two and one half miles from the Littleton Depot on the Fitchburg road, and eleven miles from Lowell. Said Farm contains about 140 acres, suitably divided into Mowing, Tillage, Pastoring and Woodland. The buildings are a two story House, 36 by 38 feet, a Barn 100 by 36 feet, and other necessary out-buildings, all in good repair. The Farm is well fenced with stone wall, well watered, and has a sufficiency of orcharding, some of which is grafted. Those wishing to purchase such a Farm are invited to call and examine for themselves. Terms reasonable. For farther information apply to the subscriber, on the premises.

BENJAMIN EDWARDS.
Westford, Feb 21, 1846. tApl*

Farm at Auction.

Will be sold at Public Auction on SATURDAY the 14th of March next, at 10 o'clock, A. M. the Farm belonging to the late Winthrop Osgood, consisting of 25 acres of land, suitably divided into Mowing, Pasturage and Tillage, with a good Orchard thereon. On the farm is a large two story Dwelling House, Barn and other outbuildings. Said farm is situated on Rocky Hill in Salisbury, 4 miles from Newburyport, 1½ miles from Amesbury and Salisbury Mills, and 9 miles from Exeter. This situation in point of beauty and pleasantness, is not surpassed by any in town, and is well worthy the attention of those who wish to purchase. For further particulars enquire of Col. Aaron Morrill on the premises, or of Benj. Sawyer, at the Washington Coffee House, in this city. Terms made known at the time and place of sale.

At the same time, will be sold two pieces of Salt Marsh—one of 2½ acres situated in Seabrook, N. H., near the New Dock, so called,—the other of 3½ acres in the Great Meadows, so called.

Salisbury, Feb. 21, 1846. 3w*

Farm for Sale.

For sale a small Farm containing sixteen acres; with a Dwelling House and Barn, nearly new, ten acres of which is tilling and English-mowing, six acres is young wood land, situated in Canton on the old post-road leading from Boston to Taunton, and near blue hill. There are Fruit Trees on said land, such as Apples, Cherries, Peaches, &c. Said Farm is eleven miles from Boston over the usual traveled road, and 1½ mile from the Depot on the Providence Railroad, Low Plains, Dedham.

For conditions apply to John Davenport near the premises, or to the subscriber, SILAS CRANE.

Possession given in April next.
Canton, Jan. 29, 1846. 5w* feb14

Guano.

A SUPPLY of this celebrated article, of the best quality, kept constantly for sale by

HOVEY & CO.,
aug9 7 Merchants' Row, Boston.

Executors Sale of Real Estate.

The subscriber, Executor of the last will and testament of Amos Wright late of Medfield in the county of Norfolk deceased, will sell at public auction on the premises on Wednesday, the 18th day of March next, at 12 o'clock, the following described Farm situated in the Northwest part of Medfield upon the road leading from Medfield centre to Sherburne and Dover, about one and a half mile from the Post Office and the three meeting-houses in said Medfield, and about one mile from the District school-house, a contemplated Railroad has been surveyed from Boston to Woonsocket near the premises, and about 62 acres of mowing, tillage and pasture land of excellent quality in a high state of cultivation and abundance of choice fruits well fenced with stone walls into suitable apartments, well watered, upon said Farm is a two story House and all in first rate repair, a Barn nearly new conveniently and sufficiently large for the Farm, a never failing well of water, and abounded with first rate peat. Also at the same time and place with or without said Farm as may suit the purchaser sixteen acres of thrifty growing woodland and timbered, lying in the Southwesterly part of Dover about half a mile from said buildings with a good and regularly descending road from said woodland; at the same time will be sold one chaise and harness, ox carts, sled, chains, iron bars, and other Farming utensils, and about two ton of English hay.

One half of purchase money may remain by mortgage on good security to accommodate the purchaser, inquire of the subscriber near the premises.

JONATHAN BATTELLE, Exr.
Dover, Feb. 4, 1846. 3w* feb14

A Farm for Sale in Bedford,

In a pleasant and healthy location situated about 2 miles northeastly from the village where there is most kinds of mechanical business carried on which gives life, beauty, and pleasantness to the location, and ¼ mile from the Bedford Mineral Springs, 10 miles from Lowell and 14 from Boston and on the Main road from Boston to Lowell, containing about 60 acres of land of excellent quality well enclosed with stone walls with a due proportion of tillage, mowing and pasturing, with about 100 grafted fruit trees and a most desirable place for a gentleman's garden, on said Farm is a two story House, Shed, &c., and a new Barn 33 by 40 feet with a cellar under the same, is well watered lying on Shawsheen river (so called) and is capable of cutting large crops of hay and summering 10 Cows.

Terms five hundred dollars down, the balance on a credit to suit the purchaser. Any person wishing to buy will do well to call and examine the same before purchasing elsewhere.

For further particulars apply to Albert Bacon in the middle of Bedford or of David Johnson on the premises.

Bedford, Feb. 14th, 1846. 7w* feb14

Farm at Auction.

Will be sold at public auction, on Tuesday the 10th of March, at 1 o'clock, P. M. on the premises, a farm containing about 70 acres of choice land suitably divided into mowing, tillage, and pasture, with stone walls. The buildings consist of a House and Barn, Wood, Grain and Chaise House, with other out buildings, all in good repair, said Farm is situated in Ipswich, 1½ miles from the centre of the town and near the main road to Salem; School House, Grist Mills and other Mills in the immediate vicinity, conditions made known at the sale.

Immediately after the sale of the Farm will be sold 4 cows, several tons of hay, &c. &c.

For further particulars inquire of the subscriber on the premises. H. BROWN.
Ipswich, Feb. 9, 1846. feb14

Farm for Sale at Auction.

Will be sold at Auction, on THURSDAY, the 2nd day of April, at one o'clock—

The Farm known as the "HUNT FARM," situated three and a half miles from Lowell and five miles from the "Essex Corporation." It consists of seventy-five acres, suitably divided into mowing, tillage, pasture and woodland.—The buildings are a large two-story House in first rate order, two Barns, one 40 by 36, with cellars under both, all built within a few years. There are fifteen acres of drained meadow, ten of which are in a high state of cultivation. There is a large variety of Fruit Trees, apple, peach and cherry. 50 to 100 barrels winter apples are produced annually.

The wells are good and there are never failing brooks in the pastures. Two thirds of the purchase money can remain on mortgage, if desired; will be sold altogether or in lots as may be agreed on.

CHARLES C. GRANT.
Andover, Feb. 7, 1846. ts*

Dwelling House, Garden, &c.,

FOR SALE.

A good and convenient, new Dwelling House, Woodhouse and Stable, with one acre of Land, pleasantly situated, and having about 60 Fruit Trees, one mile from Foxboro' centre, and two from the Railroad Depot, is for sale, for a very moderate price, and on liberal terms.

Inquire of CHARLES LEONARD, Foxboro' Centre. tf feb14

House Wanted.

Wanted, in exchange for a farm about 2½ hours ride from the City, containing 40 acres of first rate Land, a good supply of Fruit, with suitable buildings, well located near the Western Railroad, a House in the City, well situated.

Inquire at the office of the Ploughman, or of Proctor, Rice & Co., No. 118 State street.
Brookfield, Feb. 14. 3w* feb14

Dwelling House and Land for Sale.

A Cottage House, nearly new, containing seven rooms, with a wood shed and shop joining, half an acre of land, or more if desired, having about 25 fruit trees, and situated in South Woburn, on the Reading road, one mile from the Railraid Depot.

For farther information, inquire of JOHN H. RICHARDSON, on the premises.
So. Woburn, Feb 7, 1846. tf

Farm for Sale.

Situated in the North part of Burlington, on the road leading to Wilmington, fifteen miles from Boston, 1½ miles from the Lowell Railroad Depot, in Wilmington. Said Farm contains 52 acres of good land, divided into mowing, tillage and pasturing, meadow and woodland; a good variety of Fruit Trees, a two-story Dwelling House and Barn.

For farther particulars, inquire of JOHN H. RICHARDSON, South Woburn, or of JOSEPH HALL, on the premises.
South Woburn, Feb 7, 1846. tf

Farm for Sale.

A small Farm, situated about one mile west of Framingham Village. Said farm consists of about twenty-four acres of choice land, well watered, and has a small new House, a Barn and other out-buildings, in good repair. The above property will be sold low and payment made easy. For farther particulars inquire at this Office; or of the subscriber, on the premises. GEORGE BULLARD.
Framingham, Feb. 7, 1846. 3w*

Farm for Sale.

The subscriber offers for sale the Farm (137 acres,) situated in the southerly part of Barre, well divided into Mowing, Pasturage, Woodland and Orcharding—with three Dwelling Houses and other outbuildings thereon—together with the Stock, Farming Tools and Dairying Utensils, if desired.

The terms of sale easy to the purchaser. This is one of the best Farms in the town, and offers a first rate opportunity for those who wish to make an investment in Real Estate.

Inquire of the subscriber on the premises; or at this Office. ARAD FAY.
Barre, Feb 7, 1846. tf

Farm for Sale.

A valuable Farm situated in Foxboro', about two miles from the centre, and the same distance from the Railroad Depot. It contains eighty-three acres of mowing, orcharding, woodland and pasture. It has a good Dwelling House, Barn, and out-houses, and is well supplied with good water.

Terms favorable to the purchaser. For farther particulars inquire of JAMES CAPEN, on the premises.
j10 3w*

Farm Wanted.

The subscriber wishes to purchase a Farm within ten miles of Boston, with from fifty to one hundred acres of land, with buildings and fences in good condition, with a good variety of fruit. A line directed to E. W., Worcester, post paid, stating the location and price, will receive immediate attention. E. W.
Worcester, Nov 15, 1845. tf

Farm for Sale.

A small Farm, containing about 20 acres of excellent land, with a Dwelling House, Barn, and other buildings standing thereon, situated in the southwestery part of Marlborough, will be sold at Auction on WEDNESDAY, the 4th day of March next, at 1 o'clock, P. M., unless previously disposed of at private sale.

For farther information inquire of LAMBERT BIGELOW.
Marlborough, Feb 7, 1846. ts*

Farm for Sale.

Pleasantly situated in Billerica, one mile from the centre of the town, on the Concord road to Bedford. Said Farm contains about twenty acres of choice land, and a good variety of engrafted apple and other fruit trees. There is a large and convenient House and Barn, with other out-buildings, and two good wells of water. It is seven miles from Lowell, and eighteen from Boston, formerly known as the "Jaquith Tavern Stand."

Inquire of FRANKLIN JAQUITH, on the premises. More land can be had if desired.
Billerica, Feb 7, 1846. 5w*

Farm for Sale in Ipswich.

Containing 110 acres of excellent land, under a good state of cultivation, situated about two miles from the meeting house. The land is suitably divided into mowing, tillage and pasturing. The Farm is well fenced and watered; on the Farm is a good House, Barn and outbuildings.—The whole can be bought together, or the buildings with a part of the land, as will best suit the purchaser. There are a number of good fruit trees on the same. Any one wishing a good Farm will do well to call and examine it. A large part of the purchase money can remain upon mortgage of the same; the above is part of the estate of Wiatirop Boardman, late of said Ipswich, deceased.

If the above is not sold at private sale, the same will be sold at Public Auction, on WEDNESDAY, the 4th day of March next, at 10 o'clock, A.M., on the premises, without reserve. For further particulars, inquire of the subscriber.

THEODORE ANDREWS.
Ipswich, Feb 7, 1846. tmh4

Farm for Sale in Marshfield,

In a pleasant and healthy location on the stage road from Boston to Duxbury, containing 120 acres of land of excellent quality, well enclosed with stone wall, containing a due proportion of tillage, mowing, pasture, salt-marsh and woodland. On the farm are 500 grafted fruit trees which are thrifty and in a bearing state, from which more than two hundred dollars' worth of fruit has been sold in a single season. On said farm is a large and spacious House, Barn and out-buildings, two wells and a never-failing stream of good water passes through the farm. Said farm is only one mile from the principal landing from vessels on North River, and one-fourth of a mile from the landing on Little's Creek, thereby affording great facilities for sending produce to market and for enriching the same with sea manure.

The above Farm will be sold exceeding low, and any one who wishes to buy a valuable Farm at a great bargain will please call and examine it.

Terms ten per cent. cash, the balance on a credit to suit the purchaser by good security being given.

For further particulars, apply to H. H. or G. W. LITTLE, on the premises, near the East Post Office.
East Marshfield, Dec 27, 1845. tf

A Farm for Sale.

Situated in the town of Woodstock, Muddy-brook Parish so called, and formerly owned by Phineas Wright, one of the most flourishing communities in Windham county. Said farm contains 165 acres of beautiful land, suitably divided into mowing, ploughing, pasturing and wood land. There is on it a large house lately fitted up in good order, two barns, swill-house, wood, carriage, grain and silk-house.

It is pleasantly situated on a good road, and within one mile of the centre of the parish, where there is a meeting house, and school kept most of the year, and most kinds of mechanical business carried on, which gives life, beauty, and pleasantness to the location.

Terms of payment to suit the purchaser.

EDWARD ALDRICH.
Thompson, Conn. Nov. 22, 1845. tf

A good Farm for Sale.

For sale in the South part of Townsend, within 3 miles of the middle of Lunenburg and 3 from the middle of Townsend, a Farm belonging to the Subscriber, consisting of 160 acres of good mowing, tillage, pasturing and woodland. The woodland is situated about 6 miles from Shirley Depot and contains from 30 to 40 acres, 10 of which is chestnut, oak and walnut. The buildings on the same are one two-story Dwelling House, a Barn, from 60 to 70 feet in length, with shed and other out-buildings, all in good repair. Also, 2 good wells of water which never fail in dry seasons.

Any one wishing to purchase said Farm can have the same at a bargain, and a liberal portion of the purchase money can remain on mortgage.

For further particulars enquire of Samuel H. Bailey, of Lunenburg, or William A. Warren, of South Woburn. W. A. WARREN.
Townsend, Jan 17, 1847. 6m*

Farm for Sale.

A Farm in Billerica, 15 miles from Boston, 9 from Lowell, and 2½ from the Railroad Depot at Wilmington.—Said Farm contains 80 acres of first rate land, comprising mowing, orchard woodland and pasturing, all lying together and suitably divided by stone wall. The buildings are a two story Dwelling House, with Woodshed and Carriage House attached, painted, blinded and delightfully shaded; a large Barn 50 by 30, Granary and convenient outbuildings.

For farther particulars, inquire of JOHN EAMES, in the centre of Billerica.
Billerica, Jan 10, 1846. 3m*

A Farm for Sale.

Situated in the southwesterly part of Sterling, on the north branch of Nashua river, near saw and grist mills, consisting of 80 acres of excellent land with good orcharding, and 14 acres of young wood. The house is two stories high; with a good barn 40 feet in length, and suitable outbuildings. The place offers an excellent opportunity for a purchaser wanting a good Farm, and the conditions of pay will be made very easy. Inquire of REBECKAH D. GOODNOW, 102 Charles street, Boston, or the subscriber on the premises.

SAMUEL FLAGG.
Sterling Nov. 29, 1845. 3m*

For Sale.

One of the best Farms, for its size, situated in the centre of Chelsea, four miles from Boston, containing thirty three acres, twenty-two acres upland (mowing and tillage,) eleven of marsh, all adjoining, with comfortable buildings on the same, a fine orchard of grafted fruit, a great supply of the first rate clay.—No real estate pays greater per centage on the amount for which it can be purchased than said Farm.

For particulars inquire of the subscriber.

JOSEPH STOWERS.
Chelsea, Jan 17, 1846. 6w*

Farm for Sale.

For sale, a small Farm situated near the centre of the town of Mendon, containing thirty-five acres of land, with a new and convenient Dwelling House, Wood House, Barn and Carpenter's Shop, all in good repair. The whole will be sold, or the buildings with ten acres of land will be sold separate, if desired.

For farther particulars, inquire of the subscriber, living on the premises. THOMAS GARDNER.
jan17 3m*

Farm for Sale.

A Farm situated in South Walpole, containing 17 acres, with a good House and Barn, the same being in good repair. The said Farm lies on the Norfolk and Bristol Turnpike, 20 miles from Boston, and about 2 miles from the centre of the town. This is a good opportunity for some Mechanic, there being ample room for a shop in a part of the house. The said farm will be sold low, and possession given immediately. For farther information apply to the subscriber at Walpole Centre.

J. B. HANNERS, Jr.
Walpole, Aug. 9. tf

A House for Sale.

For sale, a Dwelling House, Barn, and an acre of excellent land with a variety of choice fruit thereon, situated near the West Parish meeting-house in Marlboro'. For further particulars inquire of the subscriber in Tyngsboro'.
jan24 6w WILLIAM MORSE.

A Farm for Sale.

A valuable farm of 110 acres of excellent land, pleasantly situated in the centre of Canton, Norfolk county, 14 miles south of Boston, and within 10 or 15 minutes walk of the Canton Depot, on the Boston and Providence Railroad; the same from the south Canton Depot, on the Stoughton Branch Railroad. The Cars run several times a day on each of these roads to and from Boston, on the latter an early train to, and a late train from the city; which makes it very desirable to gentlemen doing business in the city, who are desirous of securing to themselves a Summer residence in the country within 40 minutes ride by the Railroad. The Farm is well watered with never failing springs, and divided into mowing, tillage, pasturage, an Orchard of choice fruit, and a good proportion of Woodland within one fourth of a mile of a flourishing village, containing several large manufacturing establishments; among which are the Neponset Manuf. Co., Kinsley's Iron, and Revere Copper Works.

The buildings consist of a large two story House and Barn each of little or no value. If the said Farm is not disposed of at private sale on or before Saturday, the 4th day of April next, it will be sold at Public Auction, at 9 o'clock, A. M. on that day.

Those who wish to examine said Farm can do so by calling on Leonard Everett, Esq., near the premises. Further information will be given by addressing the subscriber at this office.

JAMES H. EVERETT.
TRANSCRIPT OFFICE, Worcester, Jan. 31, 1846. tf

Village Residence for Sale.

The Homestead of the late John Taylor, Esq. situated in Leominster North Village, and within 80 rods of the depot of the Fitchburg Rail Road Co., containing about eight acres of excellent land, with a large dwelling-house, barn, and other buildings thereon.—There is on the premises a valuable lot of Fruit Trees in full bearing. The barn-yard is supplied with aqueduct water, and the house with a never-failing well of spring water. The location, for a person who wishes a desirable residence in a village, is not surpassed by any in town. The land can be laid out in building-lots, and readily sold, as the increasing business of the place requires more dwellings, and the situation of the land is such, that any person wishing to engage in such an enterprise will do well to avail himself of this opportunity. For terms, or any other information relating to the above, apply to Maj. AMOS HAWS, living near said premises.

Leominster North Village, Jan. 31st. 1846. 10w

Farm for Sale.

The Subscriber offers for sale his Farm, in the East part of Middleton, on the main road leading to Boxford and Topsfield, containing about 60 acres, more or less, divided into mowing, tillage and pasturing. There is on said Farm from eight to ten of neat meadow. The buildings consist of one two-story Dwelling House, 40 by 20 feet, and a Barn 60 by 25 feet, and a Shoemaker's Shop 20 by 12 feet. Also, a Carriage House and Wood Shed. The Farm has a fresh supply of water through the year, there being three wells of water connected with the buildings, while the Ipswich River affords a rich supply for cattle through the season. Said Farm is pleasantly situated about nine miles from Salem Market, and is susceptible of great improvement on account of the good quality of the soil and is well calculated for a Nursery or the propagation of Fruit Trees.

The buildings stand upon an elevated spot having a commanding view of the whole Farm and a large tract of surrounding country.

For farther particulars inquire of the subscriber now on the premises.

LEWIS TYLER.

Reference may be had to Dr George W. Sawyer of Boxford, or Mr Moody Elliott of Danvers, New Mills.
jan17 3m*

Farm for Sale.

Situated in the south part of Lexington, and lately owned by Joseph Underwood, deceased. Said farm contains 28 acres of excellent land, divided into mowing, tillage, pasturing, and swamp land. There is on it a two story house, kitchen, shed, and chaise house adjoining, and a barn, with a never failing well of water, and a number of grafted fruit trees in bearing order. It is pleasantly situated on a good road 10 miles from the city, two miles from the centre of the town, and within a short distance from a school-house where a school is kept most of the year. A stage passes by the house three times a week from Lowell to Newton, through Waltham, and back every other day.

Possession given immediately.

Terms of payment made easy.

For further information inquire of Ebenezer Smith or Eben R. Smith, living near the premises, or to William Chandler.
Lexington, Jan. 24, 1846. tf

James Munroe & Co.

PUBLISHERS AND BOOKSELLERS,
NO. 134 WASHINGTON OPPOSITE SCHOOL STREET, BOSTON.

WOULD invite the attention of Booksellers, Country Merchants, Teachers, School Committees, and others, to their large stock of Standard, School, and Text Books, for Common Schools, Academies, and Universalists, supplies of which are kept constantly on hand, among which are,

PRIMERS. By Worcester, Emerson, Bentley, Sanders, and Wood.

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HISTORIES. By Parley, Frost, Grimshaw, Goodrich, Hale, Pinnock, Goldsmith, Tyler, Olney, Robbins, Worcester, &c.

GRAMMARS. By Goldsbury, Smith, Murray, Levizac, Bolmar, Gould, Adams, Kirkham, Cleaveland, Collot, Pond, Brown, Andrews and Stoddard, Green, Fowle, Frost, Fisk, Alger, Greenleaf, Sophocles, Crosby, Kidner.

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To those who are in need of Ornamental

THE POET'S CORNER.

BETTER THAN BEAUTY.

BY CHARLES SWAIN.

My love is not a beauty
To other eyes than mine;
Her curls are not the fairest,
Her eyes are not divine;
Nor yet like rose buds parted,
Her lips of love may be;
But though she's not a beauty,
She's dear as one to me.

Her neck is far from swan-like,
Her bosom unlike snow;
Nor walks she like a deity
This breathing world below;
Yet there's a light of happiness
Within, which all may see;
And though she's not a beauty,
She's dear as one to me.

I would not give the kindness
The grace that dwells in *her*,
For all that Cupid's blindness
In others might prefer!
I would not change *her* sweetness
For pearls of any sea,
For better far than beauty
Is one *kind heart* to me!

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

The Artist.

A LEGEND OF ANCIENT GREECE.

Sicyon is among the most celebrated cities of ancient Greece, disputing the palm of superiority with Corinth itself, and laying claim to some of the most brilliant inventions of that much boasted capital, which it certainly excelled in the school of sculpture at least. Amid the names of those gifted ones who helped to make it famous, we find that of Pamphilus and Apelles, together with a long list of tradition-haunted appellations, whose peculiar claim to be remembered has faded almost entirely away in the dim chronicles of the past. Lysippus was also a native of Sicyon; and Pausias, of whom is related a wild sweet legend, worth listening to.

He was the son of Bries, or Brietes, as some call it, and instructed by him in the first rudiments of an art in which he afterwards arrived at singular perfection, considering the age in which he had lived, and subsequently studied encaustic in the school of Pamphilus. The word encaustic signifies a kind of painting, in which, by heating or burning in (as the Greek term implies), the colors are rendered permanent in all their original splendor. But as neither Vitruvius, nor any other ancient author has left a clear account of the method employed, it may be reasonably doubted whether, among the various processes adopted or recommended by the moderns, the right one has yet been discovered. With this, however, we have nothing to do, further than briefly alluding to the extraordinary progress made by Pausias under his gifted master, which left all future competitors far behind.

In everything he undertook he was almost equally successful, and soon gained for himself a name engraven among the records of that bright land. And there it might have remained covered with the dust of ages, blotted out with thousands more from the dim and time-stained annals of the past, or preserved only in dictionary lore, but for the halo of a sweet romance, which circled round it like a glory blending the classical and poetical together in the golden web of human sympathy and association. We can have but few thoughts and feelings in common with that young Greek artist, existing so many centuries back—the city in which he dwelt retaining but the name of what it was then—his style, the very means by which he achieved, long since passed away. But when we read that in his youth he loved and was beloved—ay, even as it is with the young in our times—the past come home, as it were to the heart, and we long to hear more imagination promptly supplying every broken link in the chain of by-gone events.

History tells us that the maiden's name was Glycera, that she was a maker of garlands and he became enamored of her in early youth. Why, the very announcement reads like a poem! What a new perception of the beautiful broke over the mind of Pausias about the period, refining and idealizing it in a strange manner! One might have detected it in everything he set about; the harsh outline, and rude, unfinished conception which characterised some of his first productions, rapidly disappeared, and were succeeded by a delicacy and polish unrivalled at that period. About this time he first began to paint flowers.

How Glycera laughed, and clapped her little white hands joyfully together, when Pausias attempted to copy a wreath of roses which she was twining for a festival, laying the original down beside it, and smelling first to one and then to the other, as though she would fain have the young artist believe that she could not tell them apart! But though Pausias laughed with her—who could help it?—he felt that they might have been better done while with the feeling came the determination that they should be.

Meanwhile Glycera took away the wreath to sell—for it was thus she earned her simple livelihood—asking leave to keep the copy and, as he never refused her anything, it was set up in her little studio, for that garland maker was an artist, too, in her way—at least no one could dispute her rare taste in the blending together of those glowing colors which formed her picturesque employment. When Pausias came to see his picture surrounded by the real flowers themselves, in all their beauty and freshness, he grew painfully alive to its many faults; But as Glycera, with a pretty willfulness, absolutely refused to have it removed until he painted another to put in its place, he was forced to comply with her request. Certain it is that the second was a wonderful improvement, although the artist himself was still far from satisfied, resting not until he gradually arrived at the highest perfection in that new art, of which he may truly said to be the inventor—the first flower painter!

Glycera was, most likely, only a simple garland-wreather, and without much mind to comprehend the more ambitious aspirings of her gifted lover. But what did that matter so long as she had the mind to love and reverence him as she must needs have done! But in this new pursuit, which he had learned of her, or to please her, the maiden dearly loved to play the connoisseur. First of all, it was ten to one she would own that there was any fault in her eyes; but when Pausias was urgent that she should try and find some—for well he knew that, from constant association with the original, her taste for the picturesque and beautiful was pure and judicious, and liking, perhaps, to be taught of her, if it was only for the very novelty of the thing—Glycera would draw up her little graceful figure to its utmost height, and fixing her dark eyes half playfully, half deprecatingly, on his, as though wondering at her own temerity in schooling him, and looking ever gentlest when she chided, begin criticising with the softest voice and sweetest smile imaginable. And when Pausias exclaimed that she was right and he had not noticed the defect before, would look so proud for a little moment, and then be quite angry at his fawning she meant to call it a defect, when it was nothing, positively nothing, or only what the least shade of color would rectify in an instant. The alteration was made, and Pausias even thanked her for the suggestion; but Glycera, like a true woman, took care that this should not happen very often. After all, it is so much pleasanter to admire than criticise; so difficult to find any fault in the compositions of those we love.

"How strange!" said Glycera, one evening as she sat among her flowers; "these roses fade even before I can well make use of them, while yours will live forever!"

"Not quite," answered the artist with a smile. "I wish it could be so."

"And what is there to hinder it?"

"Nothing," replied her lover, with a wild enthusiasm that seemed to defy all earthly obstacles. There is no barrier between genius and immortality; not even death itself, so it allow us time too achieve greatness!"

"I, too, should like to be immortal."

"You, Glycera!" And there was something of pity in the fond smile of the young artist as he bent towards her.

"Yes, indeed, and it is in your power to make me so, if you will!"

"If—but you are talking idly now my Glycera!"

"Why, what should hinder you form drawing me, as well as yonder wreath! and then I, too, should live forever through your genius!"

The artist was struck with the idea; and the girl's perfect and trusting reliance on his skill and power to bring it to pass, seemed to gift him with superhuman strength. After all, even if he failed, there would be no great harm done; and should he succeed, and something whispered that it would be so, how glorious a triumph would be his! Yes, Glycera should have her wish—immortality through him, and their names be blended together throughout all ages!

"Pausias, speak to me!" exclaimed his companion, startled by the pale cheek and burning eyes of her enthusiastic lover. "You are not angry, surely! But, perhaps you think me too presumptuous!"

"Not a whit—it shall be done! You believe that I can do this, Glycera?"

"I believe that you can do anything!"

"And yet it is a difficult task," observed the painter, as his flashing glance rested on that young and beautiful face.

"Nay, I will sit so still and quiet—only try."

"We will begin to-morrow, then."

"So soon! oh, what happiness!"

Such was the origin of the famous "Stephaneplocos," or garland-wreather, as it was afterwards called.

The following day Pausias commenced his labor of love; nor had all Glycera's little coquettish arts in the interim been entirely thrown away, for never did she look more beautiful; and the artist resolved to paint her as she was then, sitting among the flowers, and holding a wreath of them carelessly in her hand, as though she had just finished twining it. Truth to say, the original of that celebrated picture was charming enough to have inspired one even less gifted than the young Greek. The attitude, the timid consciousness of her own loveliness, beaming forth in that half-playful, half-bashful glance, although perfectly natural and unstudied, appeared the very perfection of artistic grace; and Pausias had only to suggest to his fair sitter—and it was a needless caution—the necessity of her keeping her attention fixed upon him.

Weeks passed on, and the picture grew in beauty beneath his master-touch. Glycera, in her wild delight, knew not which to admire most, herself or the flowers, and would persist in maintaining that the former was flattered—for the pleasure, perhaps, of being contradicted by her lover, as a matter of course; and told, for the hundredth time, how utterly impossible it was for any human artist ever even to hope to delineate the changeful beauty of that radiant face.

But Pausias had many other things to engage his attention, and, man-like, began to tire a little of being constantly chained to one subject; and although he always hoped that the "Stephaneplocos" would be his *chef-d' œuvre*, and bestowed more pains upon it than upon all the rest of his works put together, he did not seem in any great hurry to get it finished, but lingered over the subject in a sort of playful dalliance, without making much visible progress.

Pausias has been accused by his cotemporaries, and not without some shadow of truth, of being a slow painter; and though the censure was effectually silenced at the time by his famous "Hemereseios," or work of a day, that being the brief period in which he completed the picture of a boy, executed with wonderful taste and delicacy, taking into consideration the shortness of the time allotted to his self-imposed task, the satire was, nevertheless, not entirely without foundation. And what if it was? The rivals who criticised him have passed into oblivion, while the artist is remembered still. All great things are born of time, and matured by study and reflection. But for that very slowness he might never have arrived at the eminence he afterwards attained in the skilful management of lights and shadows, for which the works of the great painter are peculiarly distinguished.

Glycera evinced, at length, so much impatience that the picture should be gone on with, that Pausias could not help inquiring with a smile, whether she was afraid all the flowers would fade away?

"It is not the flowers only that are mortal, my Pausias!" replied the girl, turning aside her head.

Struck by the sad tones of her voice, he gazed upon her more attentively. Surely she was much changed! Could it be the light which fell upon her? Or the crimson flowers wreathed amid her dark hair? They were enough to make any one look pale,—but not so thin, so strangely attenuated.

"You are ill!" said Pausias. It was the first time he had noticed it; but we often find it thus; those who love us best and truest are frequently the last to observe a change, long ago perceptible to the glance of others less interested. Glycera's young companions had often mentioned it of late; but she only laughed and shook her head, saying, and perhaps believing then, that it was nothing, and she should soon be well again.

"You are ill!" repeated Pausias, once more, while she yet meditated how to answer, and whether to attempt any longer to conceal it from him.

"No, but If ear to be. It is this feeling that makes me impatient sometimes. Pausias, you promised me immortality!"

What mockery there was for him who loved her in those wild words! in the meek, trusting look with which she clung to him! How powerless, after all, is our vain, human worship!—Our purest affection! Is there nothing that we can do? If we were to lay down our very lives for them, of what avail would it be? None! In our strongest love we are weak as little children to save the object of it from one corporeal pang. We can but pray for them. The young Greek repeated the word immortality with white lips.

"Let me owe it to you!" whispered Glycera, again; and she pressed closer to him, and rested her drooping head upon his shoulder. "It was too much happiness to be with you here on earth; but to live in the memory of your future fame is life enough for me."

Pausias interrupted her with passionate lamentations. It was a sad triumph for her to learn in them how dear she was to him, and how well content he would be to give up all other ties of hope and ambition which the world held for him, to preserve the young life rapidly ebbing away.—To be sure, these were mere words; taken from his art, Pausias would have been the most miserable man alive, and even Glycera's love have utterly failed to satisfy or console. But he did not think so then; and she—oh, it was so natural!—believed every syllable he told her, feeling strangely happy in consequence. And yet there was no selfishness in the heart of the young garland-wreather. She would not for worlds have purchased life itself, precious as it seemed to her now, at such a sacrifice; but it was sweet to die so loved and mourned.

After this Pausias devoted himself almost entirely to the "Stephaneplocos." And it is said that Glycera not only attired herself with the most studied care, but even painted her face, in order the more effectually to conceal the fearful ravages of disease, lest the original freshness of the picture should be destroyed; or, perhaps, with the feminine desire of looking better in her lover's eyes, not only at the present moment, but when he should have nothing but that portrait left to remind him of the past. While deceived by this womanly device, Pausias continued to indulge a wild, vain hope, destined never to be realised. Sometimes he would advise the picture's being put aside for a few weeks, until she was better: looking into her dark eyes while she spoke with such earnest scrutiny, that Glycera, controlling the sudden impulse which she felt to fling herself upon his bosom, and tell him that would never be, answered only by light, playful words.

"Nay, idler! no excuse, or I shall think you have some other work on hand. And it is so nearly finished now, and so beautiful!—the flowers, I mean"—added the girl, with a smile and blush.

"Not half beautiful enough; and I do not mean the flowers, my Glycera! But you must have your way, I suppose?"

"To be sure;" and she went and sat down in her usual place. It was a strange notion; but Pausias could not help thinking as he worked, how many flower-wreathe had faded away since the picture was first begun.

It was a bright summer evening when the masterpiece of the young artist received its finishing touch; and he called to Glycera to come and play the critic as she used. But if there were any faults, she could not see them now for tears; while her grateful thanks, blended with sweet praise fell soothingly on his ear. And yet she seemed strangely sad, as though her mission were at end.

It was a wild supposition; but the Greek girl, looking back upon the past, felt that she had been born for this purpose—to instil into the mind of her artist-lover a gentler and more refined conception of the beautiful—to win him into a new and hitherto untrodden pathway to the temple of Fame—to be the poetry of his youth—the agent, the incentive, the day-star of future immortality! a portion of which would be reflected back upon herself. A romantic dream, passing early away, and idealising, rather than interfering with the sterner duties of an active and glorious manhood. What happiness! —what a privilege for Glycera, to live and die for him she loved! How many would fain do likewise, if they might! And who knows, thought the young dreamer, but I may be yet permitted, invisible to mortal eyes, to be his ministering spirit still! A bright smile settled like a gleam of sunlight upon the brow of the maiden as she mused thus; so bright that Pausias felt awe-stricken as he gazed, for there was a glory in it not of earth.

"Glycera," said he, very softly, "of whom are you thinking?"

"Need you ask?"

"But you smiled so strangely, and yet so happily."

"May I not know it?"

"Not now; wait until it is realised, and then I will whisper it to you—it may be when you least expect it."

Pausias was pleased to hear her allude to the future, little dreaming how vague and uncertain a thing it was—how rayless, for the most part, wanting the Christian's hope of a reunion with the beloved in heaven, or that it was the unknown future to which she referred.

That night Glycera contrived by a thousand innocent and gentle wiles to detain her lover long after his usual time, and yet it only needed for her to have told him how ill she really was and he would never have quitted her again; but the girl had no heart to grieve him thus.—Even after he was gone she called him back, and held up her sweet face again, that he might kiss her for the last time; and still Pausias never guessed the truth. How should he, when she looked so bright and beautiful! But as he walked homeward in the quiet moonlight, he began to think that, after all, Glycera did not seem so very ill: and it might have been a mere womanly device to coax him into finishing the picture, upon the completion of which she seemed to have set her whole heart, and laugh gladly within himself for having been so easily duped. Certainly she was much changed, but it might be only a trifling illness that would soon pass away again. How apt we are in believing what we hope! Even while he dreamed thus, Glycera was no more, and the poetry of his life died with her.

It is probable that the young garland-maker fell a sacrifice to the same fatal and careless disease, which still continues, even in our own time, to mark out for its victims the gentlest and best-beloved of earth, gifting them with a treacherous beauty that mocks and deceives the fondest and most watchful affection, and, brightening ever towards its close, lures on the star of hope and joy only for it to set in tears and darkness over the grave!

Henceforth Pausias belonged solely to his country and his art, whose records speak of him from time to time. It is from them we trace the onward progress of this great artist. Pausias mentions, in particular, two pictures of his at Epidaurus, of singular merit: one a Cupid with a lyre in his hand, his bow and arrows lying by his side; the other being the famous "Methe," or drunkenness. Subsequently, however, the debts of the State having obliged the Sicyonians to sell their pictures, those of Pausias were brought to Rome during the exileship of Sacaurus, where, as we learn from a line in the *Satires* of Horace, they were a great object of veneration to the connoisseurs. Some idea of the value attached to the "Stephaneplocos," may be gathered from the fact of a mere copy of it being purchased by L. Lucullus at Athens, at the enormous price of two talents (about four hundred and thirty-two guineas.)

Pausias undertook the restoration of the paintings of Polygnotus at Thespiæ, which had fallen greatly to decay. He was also the first who introduced the custom of painting the ceilings and walls of private apartments with historical and dramatic subjects, although the practice of decorating roofs and ceilings with stars or arabesque figures (particularly those of temples) was of very old date. To his skill in encaustic, in which he was the first who ever acquired much celebrity, we have already alluded; but, more than all, he was the first flower-painter! a branch of the art which, under the magic touch of the great flower-painter of our own day, Mr. Valentine Bartholomew, has now attained to the highest state of perfection, almost ceasing to become one in its exquisite truthfulness to nature.

One historian only of that ancient period, the veracity of whose statements are not always to be relied upon, and whose single testimony we should be very careful in admitting, has ventured to hint that after Glycera's death, Pausias, manlike, was well content to solace himself with a new affection. Poor Glycera! And yet if it was so, and she could have known it, her woman's heart must have joyed with an unselfish rejoicing in what made him happy too. But we will not believe it! In the romantic annals of Greece her name alone bleeds with that of her gifted lover. Fame points to the "Stephaneplocos," and will know no other! Reason whispers with her cold, mocking smile, that it might have been so, bringing a whole host of past and present experiences to corroborate her words; but they are scarcely heard amidst opposing multitudes of young voices, strong in their sweet and loving faith. Whether it be wiser we know not, but it is certainly far pleasanter to listen to the latter and believe, in spite of the sceptical historian before mentioned, that Glycera had no rival in the affections of Pausias save his art, which her presence, her love, and, it may be, even her early death, assisted to perfect and refine.

THE HEIRESS.

A sprighily, rosy cheeked, flaxen haired little girl, used to sit in the pleasant evenings of June, on the marble steps, opposite my lodgings, when I lived in Philadelphia, and sing over a hundred little sonnets, and tell over as many tales, in a sweet voice, and with an air of delightful simplicity, that charmed me many a time. She was then an orphan child, and commonly reported to be rich. Often and often I sat, after a day of toil and vexation, and listened to her innocent voice, breathing forth notes of peace and happiness, which flowed cheerfully from a light heart, and felt a portion of that tranquility steal over my bosom. Such was Eliza Huntly, when I first saw her.

Several years had elapsed, during which time I was absent from the city, when walking along one of the most fashionable squares, I saw an elegant female figure step into a carriage, followed by a gentleman and two pretty children. I did not immediately recognise her face, but my friend, who was by my side, pulled my elbow. Do not you remember little Eliza, who used to sing for us when we lived in Walnut street. I did remember it was herself.

She used to be fond, said he, of treating her little circle of friends with romances herself.—She came out into the gay circle of life, under the auspices of her guardian. It was said by some she was rich—very rich—but the amount of wealth did not appear to be a matter of publicity, however; the current, and as we generally believed well founded report, was sufficient to draw around her many admirers—and among the number, a few serious courtiers.

She did not wait long before a young gentleman on whom she had looked with a somewhat partial eye, because he was the gayest and handsomest of her lovers, emboldened by her partiality, made an offer. Probably she blushed, and her heart fluttered a little, but they were sitting in a moonlight parlor, and as her embarrassment was more than half concealed, she soon recovered, and as a waggish humor happened to have the ascendency, she put on a serious face, and told him she was honored by his preference, but that there was one matter which should be understood before giving him a reply —"Perhaps you may think me wealthy: I would not for the world have you labor under a mistake on that point—I am worth eighteen hundred dollars."

She was proceeding, but the gentleman started as if electrified. "Eighteen hundred dollars!" he repeated in a manner that betrayed the utmost surprise. "Yes ma'am," said he awkwardly, "I did understand you were worth a great deal more—but——"

"No, sir," she replied, "no excuse or apology; think about what I have told you—you are embarassed now—answer me another time," and rising, she bade him good night.

She just escaped a trap; he went the next day to her guardian to inquire more particularly into her affairs, and receiving the same answer, he dropped his suit at once.

The next serious proposal followed soon after; and this, too, came from one who succeeded to a large portion of her esteem, but applying the same crucible to the love he offered her, she found a like result. He, too, left her, and she rejoiced in another fortunate escape.

She some time after became acquainted with a young gentleman of slender fortune, in whose approaches she thought she discovered more of the timid diffidence of love than she had witnessed before. She did not check his hopes.—In the process of time, he, too, made an offer, but when she spoke of her fortune he begged her to be silent. "It is to virtue, worth and beauty," said he, "that I pay my court—not to fortune. In you I shall obtain what is worth more than gold." She was most agreeably disappointed. They were married and the union was solemnized, and she made him master of her fortune with herself. "I am indeed worth eighteen hundred dollars," said she to him, "but I hope never to enjoy more pleasure than I feel at this moment, when I tell you my fortune is one hundred and eighty thousand."

ADVENTURE OF A CHAMOIS HUNTER.

'Ah! write it all down, and I'll tell you something about the cunning of the Chamois, that no one has heard before,' said a Styrian Chamois-hunter, to Mr. Khol, the traveller; and in truth he told him a most wonderful and interesting story, which shows not only the cunning of that animal, but the wonderful and great love of its young ones which God has implanted in its breast. The Chamois is a species of wild goat, which is found in Alpine countries, and esteemed valuable for the sake of its skin, of which is made a very fine kind of leather. The Chamois hunters often run great risks in pursuing them; and the relation of the Styrian Chamois-hunter was as follows:

'The previous year he had found a geis or female Chamois. He had followed her for eight days, to see where she would deposit her young. Sometimes he took off his shoes, and climbed on his bare feet, like a cat; and once, when he had to clamber up the steep face of a rock, he cut off all the buttons from his clothes, that they might not make a jingle. At last he discovered the two young ones in a niche at the top of a high rock, in a *kath*, as the hunters call it. The little ones were sporting round the mother, who glanced, from time to time, down into the valley, to watch for any hostile approach. To avoid being seen, our hunter made a great circuit, and so reached a path that led to the kath. Exactly in front of the niche the rocks descend perpendicularly to an immense depth. At the back was another steep descent. Some fragments of rock reformed a kind of bridge between the large masses; but these were placed too high to be accessible to the little ones, and could only be available for their mother. The hunter rejoiced as he contemplated this position, and pressed upon the animals whose escape seemed impossible.—When the old one caught sight of him, she measured with a glance the unfavorable disposition of the rock, she sprung upon the hunter with the fury that maternal love will breathe into the most timid creatures. The danger of such attacks is less from the thrust, which is not very violent, than from the endeavor of the animal to fix the point of its horns, which are bent like hooks, in the legs of the hunter, and then press him back down the precipices. It happens sometimes that the Chamois and the hunter thus entangled, roll into the abyss together. Our hunter was in no condition to fire at the advancing Chamois, as he found both hands necessary to sustain himself on the narrow path; he therefore warded off the blows as well as he could with his feet, and kept still advancing. The anguish of the mother increased. She dashed back to her young, coursed round them with loud cries, as if to warn them of their danger, and then leaped up the before named fragments of rock, from which the second but more difficult egress from the grotto was to be won. She then leaped down again to her little ones and seemed to encourage them to attempt the leap. In vain the little creatures sprang and wounded their foreheads against the rocks that were too high for them, and in vain the mother repeated again and again her firm and graceful leap, to show them the way. All this was the work of a few minutes whilst the hunter had again advanced some steps nearer. He was just preparing to make the last effort, when the following picture, which was the particular circumstanee he referred to in speaking of the Chamois' cunning, met his astonished eyes:—The old Chamois, fixing her hind legs firmly on the rock behind, had stretched her body to its utmost length, and planted her forefeet on the rock above, thus forming a temporary bridge of her back. The little ones in a minute seemed to comprehend the design of their mother, sprang upon her like cats, and thus reached the point of safety. The picture only lasting long enough to enable their pursuer to make the last step. He sprang into the niche, thinking himself now sure of the young Chamois, but all three were off with the speed of the wind, and a couple of shots that he sent after the fugitives merely announced by their echo to the surrounding rocks that he had missed his game. [Khol's Austria.

BRUTALITY EXTRAORDINARY. A short time ago a German and his wife, both Germans, were brought into Galena by a teamster. They established themselves on the wayside on some straw. They both bore every evidence of extreme poverty, and the woman was sick, suffering from dropsy in the chest. They were partially relieved by a widow woman, until their case came to the knowledge of the German benevolent society, by whom they were speedily relieved and furnished with money. The man had all along protested their utter poverty and destitution, but from some suspicious circumstances, it was proposed to open an unpretending box that constituted their furniture. At the bottom of this, they had a purse of money, containing near *seventeen hundred dollars*. The wants of the woman were immediately supplied from the brutal miser's hoard, and such steps taken as will render the short time she will probably live, as comfortable as possible. [Milwaukie Gazette.

A coachman in England was lately kissing his favorite horse, when the animal, wishing to return his kindness ten fold, bit off his nose and swallowed it. Moral—be careful what you kiss.

"HAPPY AT HOME."

BY MRS. F. OSGOOD.

Let the gay and the idle go forth where they will,
In search of soft pleasure, that syren of ill:
Let them seek her in Fashion's illumined saloon,
Where Melody mocks at the heart out of tune;
Where the laugh gushes light from the lips of the maiden,
While her spirit, perchance, is with sorrow o'erladen;
And where, 'mid the garlands Joy only should braid,
Is Slander, the snake, *by its rattle* betray'd.
Ah! no! let the idle for happiness roam,
For me—I but ask to be "happy at home!"

At home! oh, how thrillingly sweet is that word
And by it what visions of beauty are stirr'd!
I ask not that Luxury curtain my room
With damask from India's exquisite loom;
The sunlight of heaven is precious to me,
And muslin will veil it if blazing too free;
The elegant trifles of Fashion and Wealth
I need not—I ask but for comfort and health!
With these and my dear ones I care not to roam,
For, oh! I am happy, most "happy at home!"

One bright little room where the children may play,
Unfearful of spoiling the costly array;
Where he, too—our dearest of all on the earth,
May find the sweet welcome he loves at his hearth;
The fire blazing warmly—the sofa drawn nigh;
And the star lamp a light on the table close by;
A few sunny pictures in simple frames shrined,
A few precious volumes—the wealth of the mind;
And here and there treasured some rare gem of art,
To kindle the fancy or soften the heart;
Thus richly surrounded, why, why should I roam?
Oh! am I not happy—most "happy at home!"

The little ones weary of books and of play,
Nestle down on our bosoms—our Ellen and May!
And softly the simple affectionate prayer,
Ascends in the gladness of innocence there;
And now ere they leave us, sweet kisses and light
They lavish, repeating their merry "good night!"
While I with my needle, my book, or my pen,
Or in converse with *him*, am contented again.
And cry—"Can I ever be tempted to roam,
While blessings like these make me happy at home!"

DEATHS AT WASHINGTON CITY.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 25, 1846.

The last week has been fruitful in death, especially in the elevated walks of society. The Hon. William Taylor, of Lexington, Va., member of the House of Representatives, was rather past the meridian of life; in appearance, in vigor of body, in firmness of nerves, quite in its meridian. With the exception of Mrs. Ramsay, of Alexandria, he was the only surviving member of a family of twelve children, Robert I. Taylor, his brother, an eminent lawyer, having died two or three years ago. In a season of revival in the Presbyterian church, Lexington, a few years ago, Mr. Taylor found peace with God, and became inspired with the hope of eternal life. The cares and strifes of public, and especially of political life, are at no time propitious to the cultivation of holiness of heart; but the deceased, in addition to a certain probity of character, is said to have possessed a philosophic cast of mind, and much equanimity of temper, very important qualifications for a situation like that which he held. The funeral of Mr. Taylor was attended on Monday by the civil and military authorities of the nation, and by a large concourse of citizens and strangers.

On the next day was attended the funeral of the Rev. WILLIAM RYLAND, long an eminent minister of the Methodist denomination, for some years Chaplain to the Senate of the United States, and for the last few years of his well-spent life (for he lived to the venerable age of 76,) Chapiain in the Navy, not in active service at sea, but stationed at the Navy Yard in this city. The Government was not rigid in exacting duty of the old soldier, so he was permitted to remain, and quietly preach to the marines and others, that might be at the Navy Yard.—He bore an excellent character in his church, and in the community at large; possessed a ready, animated, and even impetuous eloquence, which seemed to come warm from the heart, and therefore communicated its electric fire to other hearts. He was a favorite preacher of some of our most distinguished men, and commanded great respect among them. One of the new Methodist chapels erected in this city last year is in honor of him called Ryland Chapel. He may be said to have been to his own denomination, what Ryland of Bristol was to the Baptist denomination in England; not so much as it regards constitutional traits of character, as with reference to the sacred *prestige* of their names; the charm of their general character, and the abundance of their labors. Dr. Ryland, of Bristol preached, during his ministry, *eight thousand six hundred and ninety one sermons in two hundred and eighty six different places*. Robert Hall, who bears this testimony, says of his excellent friend, that his 'sensibility was exquisite—pervading the whole system of his life, producing a quick and powerful sympathy, not only with his own species, but with the whole circle of animated nature.' The remark is true of our Ryland, and so is it that 'in labors he was more abundant' than many of his contemporaries.

A third and most affecting death is that of James Hoban, Esq., a young lawyer of this city, who was buried at the same hour with Father Ryland. It was quite sudden and unexpected, (alas! by how few is death expected!) He was in the vigor of mature manhood, had been lately appointed to the office of U. S. District Attorney, and was animated by brilliant worldly prospects. Death has cast his chill cloud on them all. He was an ardent advocate of the Temperance cause, and generally esteemed. The court and jury were much affected with his death. It will be remembered that his predecessor, Francis S. Key, Esq., died suddenly while attending court at Baltimore.—Here, then, are three voices speaking to us—that of middle age, of old age, and of youth. Here is the pious minister, the political man, the legal man, all pressing into eternity at once. Will the living lay it to heart? How few does death make wise, though it be the most faithful, powerful and impressive teacher of wisdom, constantly among us, incessantly lifting up its warning voice! Byron himself said:

'How peaceful and how *powerful* is the grave!'

Oh yes! it has a silent, potent eloquence, which we ought to heed—

'That home of man,
Where dwells the multitude; we gaze around;
We read their monuments; we sigh—and while
We sigh, we sink, and *are* what we deplore:
Lamenting or lamented all our lot!'

D.

[Corr. N. Y. Observer.

THE TRAPPER'S LIFE. The following pleasing incident occurred in the party of Gov. Butler, head Indian Agent in the South-west, while passing over the country from Arkansas to Texas. It is one of the many interesting reminiscences of Prairie and Indian life of an Artist, now among us.

Sloat was one of the oldest trappers, and had for many years followed their shiftless life. He was born on the Mohawk river in New York, but his roving nature soon carried him West. Among his accoutrements was, what he called his *possible* sack—a long bag, made of skins, closed at both ends, with a slit in the middle, so that it could be used on a horse, or slung over the arm. "What will you take for that sack, Sloat? I want to buy it of you because it is curious, and also, to have something to remember you by," said Butler to him, one day. "Well, Governor, you can have it—it's worth about a dollar and a half, I reckon; but you can't have what's *in it*—only the *outside* of it." The Governor assented to the terms, and the trapper, taking a position, proceeded to empty out the contents of the sack upon the ground. There emerged an old awl, a broken knife, two or three thongs of Buffalo skin, and a few sinews. "There," said their owner, looking down on them, and speaking half seriously, half comic—"there are the proceeds of thirty years' labor!" Here was, indeed, a summary of the life of these wanderers.

"Sloat, said Butler, after a silence of a moment, "you have seen a good deal of country in your life—you've been on the Upper Mississippi and Missouri, in Oregon, and down to Texas—where, now, of all places, would you rather fix yourself, if you were to settle down to live?" The trapper did not hesitate a moment, but with much feeling replied, "Oh, Governor—of all the world, on the banks of the Old Mohawk!" [Cincinnati Journal.

MR. CAUDLE'S BREAKFAST TALK.

CHAP VII.

Showing how Caudle has brought home a Newfoundland dog, insisting that "the poor animal can't add to the expense."

Oh no! I know what the objection is, Mrs Caudle. It isn't that the poor faithful animal will add to the butcher's bill—not a bit of it. Nor it is only because the creature is fond of me, that you object to it. 'Tis only because of its love for its master—and it's well I can get somebody about the house that does love me—that you make an excuse of the expense. You can keep your canary bird—that's rattling away all day like a whistle in hysterics—and I never complain of the expense of that. You can keep your half-a-dozen gold fish too, and do I ever murmur at what they cost? I think not. And yet when I bring home a dog—a fine fellow as high as the table—instead of admiring the noble animal as any other wife would do, you begin to talk about what it will eat. But that's like you Mrs Caudle; that's the rock we've always split upon. You never had any sympathy—not an atom. True marriage ought to melt two hearts into one piece. Ours—I'm sorry to say it—have only been tacked together. There *was*, indeed a woman—but, sainted darling!—why should I name her.

I repeat it; if you thought of me as you ought, you'd be delighted with the animal. A true wife would love even a crocodile or a boa-constrictor, if her husband brought it home. But my wife's like no other woman—never was. *You don't object to the dog, if I chain it up?* I think, Mrs Caudle, you ought to know my principles a little better by this time. No madam, liberty—though it's quite above the female intellect to understand its beautiful essence—but liberty I wouldn't deny even to a dog. The poor beast shall have the run of the house all day, and—noble fellow—sleep at my bed room door all night. I'll have somebody near me that loves me—I'm determined.

What are you whimpering about. *The beast will kill your cat?* Perhaps he may; and what if he does? Cats are plenty enough, I suppose. I'm sure there's more in my house than catch mice; I know that. Not that I see the noble fellow need kill her unless you choose. *What do I mean?*—Mean! Why, lock her up in the cellar, or cupboard, or coal-hole. He won't kill her, if he can't get at her, I'll answer for it. Eh? *And yet I talk of liberty?* To be sure I do. But there's your great defect again. Mrs Caudle; you've no sympathy—none, or you'd know what I mean, directly. Liberty for dogs is one thing; liberty for cats is another. There's what I call a moral distinction. Entirely.

MR. CAUDLE'S BREAKFAST TALK. CHAP VIII—Showing how Caudle thought "that bill" settled a long time ago.

"If now I were to leave you, Mrs. Caudle,—if I were to do what I really ought to do as a husband—break up the establishment and go myself into chambers, just giving you enough to live upon—of course, the world—the world that never *can* judge between man and wife, but always will poke its nose in between 'em whenever they separate—the world, I've no doubt, would begin to abuse me.—*What's the matter?* Matter enough, I think! I'm called out, from my breakfast too, and this, Mrs. Caudle, this little bit of paper pat into my hand.—What have you the face to ask Mrs. Caudle?—*What of it? Don't I know I owe it?* Why, of course not! I could have laid my life that *that* bill was paid long ago! I could have sworn it!

How was it to be paid? You ask that! Why, with money, of course. *But I never gave you the money?* Nonsense! You're enough to drive a man mad, Mrs. Caudle. I must have given you the money; of course, I must. Else where can all the money go to? *When did I give it?*—Well, if you are not the most outrageous, perplexing woman! When did I give it, indeed! As if, with what I have on my mind, I can exactly recollect the day, and the hour, and the place when I gave you the money for that bill! I, who am always giving you money for bills. Do you think I'm a calculating machine, Mrs. Caudle—to remember every thing, and with what I have in my head? All I know is—and that's enough for any reasonable man—all I know is, I must have given you the money. The bill's been delivered a month ago, the man told me; and you're not the woman, I know, to let me remain quiet for a bill so long.—No, indeed; for if there's anything in the world that gives you pleasure, it is continually coming to my pocket. And you must think I've a gold mine there: to dip as you do into it.

"There you are! Crying again! That's the mean advantage you women always try to take of your husbands. *What! you wish I'd common feelings, and you wish you were in your grave?* Of course. A man can't open his mouth, can't make the slightest remonstrance, when a woman let's money matters go all wrong, but he wants feelings. Ha! He'd better want a few feelings than want money. And I'm sure, Mrs. Caudle, that's your opinion if you spoke the truth And then again, you must always be scratching your grave up before me! And only because I just speak about a bill. Of course, you've paid away the money for something else—some new gowns, perhaps—and forgot it.

"However, Mrs. Caudle, it's not worth quarrelling about—certainly not. Besides, I hate quarrelling. However, this I have to say: as I'm convinced that I've given you the money for the bill once, I'm not going to pay it a second time. You must save it out of something else. *What are you to save it out of?* Anything: cat's-meat and canary seed?—but I don't pay twice.

MR CAUDLE'S BREAKFAST TALK. CHAP IX—Showing how Mr Caudle objected to Mrs Caudle's female friend, a visitor for a month.

When a husband comes home to what he expects to find a comfortable house, it is a little—I say a *little* annoying for him—to break his shins over a heap of portmanteaus in the hall, and find too, he's saddled with a visitor—some stupid Miss or the other, with all her boarding-school starch about her. Eh—what? *You told me you'd invited dear Miss Loveday?* You took an advantage of me then; and told me when I was asleep. I don't recollect it. And now I shall be stunned to death by her for three months—for of course she plays the piano; and I shouldn't wonder if she's brought a guitar besides with her. For three precious months! What? *She's only invited for one month?*—Humph! Then she'll stay three, of course; they always do.

Nice breakfasts I shall have now—for she'll not always stay in her own room; she won't always be tired travelling. Nice breakfasts I'm doomed to! What? *How will the dear soul hurt me?* Oh, in the gentlest way possible—I know. She'll always be reading the playhouse advertisements in the paper, and always be wanting to go to the Opera, or a concert, or fireworks, or some show of that sort. I know the sideway talk of such girls very well. But understand, Mrs Caudle, I'm not hampered with her. As you say she was your schoolfellow once—I suppose I shall have all Minerva House here in their turn—you alone must be troubled with her. I shall behave as civil as I can—but don't expect that I'll take her out, or spend money upon her; that's your affair, not mine.

No, I *don't* forget when I'd my three friends here altogether; not at all; I was too happy ever to forget it. Jack Stokes—noble fellow! What a song he sang, and what punch he made; Tom Ryder—the best fellow he, at whist and a chorus; and Sam Slab, who gave such a licking to the coal-heaver.—Ha! they were something like people to have in one's house. What? *You never complained of them and why can't you have a friend?* That's quite a different thing. Besides, as I say, women never have friendship one among another—they don't know what it means. No, indeed; I *don't* think friendship's a thing of cigars and brandy and water—not but what all three are a very pretty mixture. They were something like nights we had. *You never got to sleep till four while my friends were here?* What's that to do with it?—Is that any reason you should bring a lot of visitors to my house who can't say "bo" to a goose! And when you know, too, how I like to enjoy the comfort of my fireside alone! How I hate that we should have anybody to disturb us! And if you loved me really, you'd hate it too—but it's a bad business to have all the love of one side; I feel *that.*"

FAITH, HOPE AND CH